A Novel by

# Damian Lacombe

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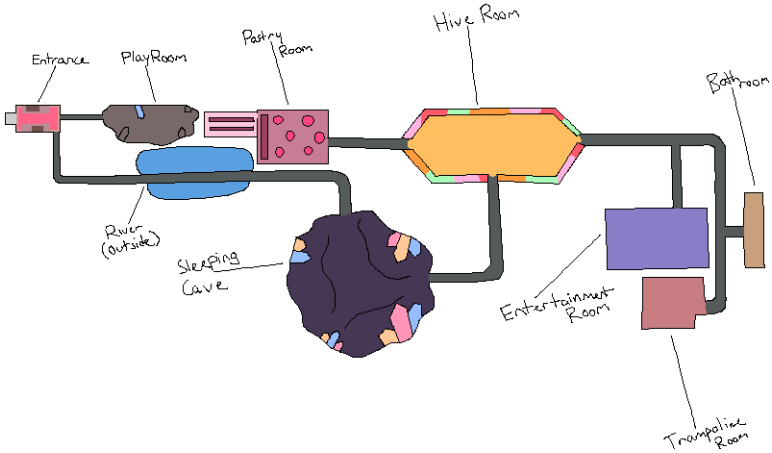
## Map of the Criakin Sanctuary



A little disclaimer before the story begins: None of the story is real. This is a work of creative Christian fiction and is not intended to be written as true. Do not take it as Scripture whatsoever.

Also, the Criakins in this novel are portrayed as God's creations in the Criakins series. None of the creatures are independent deities or objects to be worshipped, as in animism and pantheism. I do not promote or endorse animism or pantheism entirely in any way.

*Damian Lacombe*

# Prologue

"*He replied, "The knowledge of the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven has been given to you, but not to them.*"
**Matthew 13:11 (BSB)**

Around the eve of November, far away at Insetia, a town on the far side of Canada, snow fell gently across the large skyscrapers. The opening ceremony of the winter games began with a bang as the sun was setting above the clouds.

As cameras focused on the hosts, they were feeling enthusiastic about what they would see in the stadium. Sandra Mallory, a newly recruited employee at CJBY-TV, joined very recently after graduating from college for her excellent reporting. She used to report via their campus' television station.

She faced the cameras with excitement as she read the script without tending to be distracted by her cameraman, Max Pearlman.

“Greetings viewers, this is the opening ceremony for the winter games!” Sandra said, “What you’re about to see is the very first time the games are being held at Insetia, promising you all a spectacular show tonight.”

As soon as she finished speaking in front of the camera, the technicians then switched to a helicopter camera, when a large amount of fireworks were setting ablaze. Everyone cheered as thousands of fireworks flared up one by one, capturing one huge spectacle around the stadium for 10 minutes straight without a single commercial break.

As soon as it was over, the lights dimmed down slowly, completely darkening the inner areas of the stadium, except a bit of moonlight that shined through the clouds.

As it dimmed completely, the music set to *Jupiter, the Bringer of Jollity* by Gustav Holst played, building up to a climatic and epic rush of excitement, before it ended with a soft yet beautiful arrangement of piano, violins, strings and harps. As the music completely faded into nothingness, lights then illuminated around the stadium yet again.

One by one, a group of motorists entered the stadium, driving their motorcycles, circling around the large stadium. As they circled around, they began engaging in combat, with two sides engaged in spectacular duels against one another. With every hit they take, pyrotechnics spark like fireworks and glitter, and whenever any opponents fall off their motorcycle, the crowd cheers on the other bikers.

As soon as they finished however, a large holographic image of a dragon emerged as the conflict had now reached its climax. It roared with a mighty force while gliding through the projected rings. Those who were in combat stopped and

began charging at the dragon, while welding their weapon.

“Go back to the devil, evil dragon!” One shouted.

As they went right into the dragon, the weapons extended with sharp tips, becoming spears. They stabbed at the stomach of the dragon with ferocity, as the holographic image began deforming.

As they did, the dragon roared one last time before vanishing completely, where the holographic projector exploded. The crowd all erupted in lots of cheers, where the bikers all tossed the spears straight in the air, with each of the spears landing in each ring, all before riding right back inside the stadium.

The crowd cheered as the cameras suddenly turned back to Sandra.

“That was the most exciting thing we have ever seen at the Winter games!” Sandra said, “I hope

there will be something else that will be exciting during the night.”

—

Around the Janesboro Scientific Research Laboratory, Ron Strasser was chilling around with his telescope around one of the large windows. From what is known about the scientist is that he’s not much of a believer in aliens, despite being a man of Christian faith.

Remy Baker, a hardworking scientist who worked in the lab, came to see Ron before he began packing up.

“Are you going home soon?” Remy asked.

“Oh sorry about that,” Ron said, “I’ll be going home soon. First I am just using my telescope at the moment before I leave.”

“Take your time then.” Remy said.

As the scientist left, Ron continuously peeked through the lens of the large telescope, when he suddenly saw something that was glimmering and shining right before his very own eyes.

One by one, golden shimmering streaks were coming down. It was strange, but Ron couldn't just stop looking at it and alert Remy about it. As he continued looking through, he couldn't help but think in his head if these were small meteorites or a large alien spacecraft crashing down?

"This has got to be something I must show to Remy!" Ron quipped.

Pushing away from the telescope, Ron then rushed to his desk and looked to the drawers to grab the camera. And as soon as he did, Ron ran back to the window, zoomed as much as possible and snapped some photos. It wasn't perfect due to some grainyness, but it showed the golden streaks enough to convince Remy. It was glowing enough with an almost heavenly aura around it, something peaceful and not threatening.

He gets out of the room and dashes through the exits of the science lab to get his friend, with the photographs held in his hand.

“Remy!” Ron urged, “You have got to see this!”

Remy takes the photos from Ron’s hands, and takes a look. He was astounded by what he was looking at.

“Could this be a meteor shower?” Remy asked.

“I’m not sure, but we gotta contact the news station!” Ron said.

—

Later that night after finishing up the opening ceremony, Sandra and the others went back to Janesboro via their reliable driver. It was a freezing, star-scattered night, but lacked the snow so far. However, a call from the station’s meteorologist changed the direction of the van completely. It was new to Janesboro, but a meteor

shower was scheduled to happen around their area. So they all stopped by one of the two large forests in the area.

Contrary to what the meteorologist and the crew thought, this one would turn out to not be a regular meteor shower. The towns' large vast forest is one of many locations that became a go-to when it comes to witnesses watching it, but there are also other sites across various countries around the world, since it wasn't just limited to one location.

Before the opening ceremony ended airing, the meteorologist was resting at the station, when he suddenly received a phone call. It was from Ron at the Janesboro Scientific Research Laboratory, they reported him about the findings, concluding that they're small meteors, which emitted a golden light. Streaks alongside golden sparks around each of the tiny meteors were reported to be seen from space as it was gliding gracefully across Earth.

"Fellow viewers, we are here at one of the major locations, where many witnesses are supposed to

be here to witness the most unique meteor shower of the century, but I bet they are across the vast area as I don't see much here." said Sandra, "But this is honestly unprecedented in the history of star gazing. We've been seeing glowing streaks of gold trailing behind these small meteors. Since their size is quite small, they won't cause any severe problems if they hit the forest or anywhere else on Earth. But I do want to advise anyone that are near or at the areas where these basketball-sized meteors will crash, we ask you to stay inside your homes until the meteor shower is over."

Those who were watching the television inside and others who were safe with their telescopes outside finally saw the first twinkling meteor appear into view. The glow was dim and faint at first, then it shone as bright as diamonds once it streaked toward the ground. Then, the next wave came showering down, lighting up the sky like daytime.

The spectacle was unlike anything ever witnessed, stunning the reporter and her crew. They were astounded by what they were watching, aside from the small strange incident where one of the camera crew got one of the meteors coming down on him, hitting him gently on his stomach. Given how fast it happened, they approached with caution.

“Are you alright?” Sandra asked, having a concerned look on her face.

“No worries, that meteor didn’t hurt much.” One of the camera men said, “It was kind of spongy.”

Sandra was confused. “Spongy, as in a sea sponge?” She thought.

As they looked back at the sky, they were hoping and anticipating another amazing round of golden small meteors.

Another strange thing was once when the meteors were gliding down, a sound that resembled a heavenly choir can be heard with each meteor it

fell. It was strange because there was no choir at all. It caught many off guard, as they only expected the noises of each small meteor crashing, but instead, barely any noise came out when each one fell.

As it fell, one of them landed onto the ground. It cracked open slowly, chipping out a piece inch by inch. As the crack widened, lots of thick smoke billowed from inside. Something then came out of that tiny crack, large quantities of golden liquid began pouring out from itself, spreading across the ground and causing anything it touched to glow brightly in the forest.

Those who were watching still from the telescopes began seeing the glowing light coming from the forest.

As the golden liquid finished pouring out of the meteorite, the crack expanded more, as if it was crumbling into pieces.

As it did, something else was inside the cracked space rock, it had unusually large fluffy ears, a roundly shaped body, forming the face and squishy whiskers. Its body was nothing but a bouncing blob that surrounded its face.

Yawning from a long sleep inside the meteorite, its eyes opened up revealing the vastness of the trees surrounding it, alongside a calm river reverbing its sound around its ears.

The blob bumped a few more pieces of the cracked meteorite and slid out of it. It began moving its eyes around the forest as the glow from the substance began fading away. Hoping to find a friend, it started hopping around.

As the blob hopped around, it spotted a small frog. It began getting curious at the amphibian and started peeking at it closely before it too started hopping and croaking.

The lifeform, seeing the frog hopping and wanting to join with it, decided to hop along playfully. It

giggled joyfully with each hop as the frog continued hopping away.

The frog was hopping close outside the forest, where the reporter and their camera crew were chilling after recording tons of footage for their next news broadcast.

As the frog went behind Sandra's shoes, the lifeform hopped at it, but the frog hopped away fast, colliding its squishy body behind her.

Sandra stopped drinking water at this point, frozen at what touched her foot. The crew were clueless at what Sandra was looking at.

"Uh, who touched me?" Sandra asked. "Something felt squishy behind my foot, is it someone sneaking up behind me?"

"Uhh n-no, I think I saw something behind you," said Max, shaking as he pointed right behind her.

Max Pearlman, who was also Sandra's friend since childhood, was well mannered and calm, though he sometimes got frightened and hid from anything in any situation. Basically, he was Sandra's own cowardly lion.

Sandra, whose mind of a terrifying monster creeping up behind her conjured up, felt terrified and began peeking cautiously behind with her heart racing like a jackhammer.

To her relief, what she saw lifted away those fears. It was that bunny-like blob, its eyes curious and clueless, staring at her.

"W-what's that?" Max asked.

"I'm not sure what this specimen is," Sandra replied. "But it looks like it's lost. What should we do?"

"Don't t-touch it," Max quivered cautiously. "You d-don't want to get bitten. I know because I have seen many m-movies with evil and scary

extraterrestrial organisms. I wouldn't dare touch it with my bare hands if I were y-you."

The words must be personal to the specimen. It frowned and its mouth began moving, sniffed a bit, and a tear came out of its eyes. It was about to cry.

Sandra stuttered at what she saw. "Max! How could you, why do you have to say such mean things?"

"P-please, don't pick it up!" Max shouted, "I don't want it to hurt you either."

With caution, the reporter ignored the warning from the anxiously terrified Max and picked up the being, calming it with a comforting tone.

Max, seeing Sandra comforting it, realised he found more material for the next news broadcast and it would be great news that these "aliens" had come to Earth at last, and so he grabbed his camera once again and videotaped it.

The reporter looked at the cameraman and quietly tried to stop the camera.

“Stop recording,” she hissed. “Are you nuts? You don’t want to cause a panic!”

Suddenly, the bunny-like lifeform flung the golden substance that it still had on its ears right onto the lens of the camera. The reporter chuckled.

“YAHH!” Max screamed, almost dropping the camera in terror. “W-what did it just throw at my c-camera!?”

As Max flipped the camera to see the stuff the specimen threw, this short act of clueful curiosity was suddenly interrupted by a middle-aged driver.

The driver didn’t look like a happy go-lucky camper, verging on the next fit of anger that he had in his belly, feeling impatient as he was waiting for his crew to go home after a long night.

He smacks the steering wheel, honking and bonking so hard that Max jumped as high as a house cat and ran behind Sandra, much to her annoyance.

“WOULD YOU GUYS JUST GET IN MY TRUCK!” Vernon shouted, “I don’t want to wait for you guys all night! I wanna get home to my wife.”

The driver didn’t notice the specimen the reporter was holding. And because she didn’t want to get the wrath much longer from the mean-spirited driver, Sandra put down the specimen on the grass, waving good bye and promising that she’ll come back to see it again soon.

Max followed, shaking even harder than before, along with the other crew. The driver ended up driving instantly just as the last crewmember went in the car. As the angry driver drove faster than before, it almost caused a piece of their equipment to fly off of the van, thankfully it didn’t.

The organism, while feeling alone once again, didn't frown anymore. It was smiling now, knowing that its friend will come back to see it again. As it was giggling playfully, fluff started building around its body, then a small heart came soon after. It also began to watch its small limbs form, and its body began to grow underneath it. Joy came out of him soon afterwards as he grew more and more.

As he finished his joyful growth, wings formed at last around his back. He stood up, and looked upon a small town on the horizon, feeling happy, with a new hope, to see Sandra again.

—

A pastor ran across a dimly lit hallway, with the light casting into the windows coming from the moon, and opened the door, where another pastor was inspecting from his laptop.

"Dustin!" The pastor called, "We gotta see what just happened in the forest."

Dustin, a well-loved and celebrated Christian pastor, was still looking, mesmerised by the shimmering gold streaks those meteorites were emitting, as if it was a gift from somewhere divine.

“Are you listening to me?” The pastor said, trying not to waste too much time.

“Oh, what’s the matter?” Dustin asked.

“There’s something we gotta see in the forest.” The pastor replied, “We contacted the government on what we saw throughout the night. They must be having a field day with this odd meteor shower.”

“I think this has got to be a divine gift.” Dustin said.

“Are you nuts?” The pastor shot back, “How could our Heavenly Father bring these meteorites down here? This is never mentioned in the Holy

Bible, it could be some kind of extra-terrestrial activity going on."

Dustin wasn't sure, but he was confident that it was a heavenly gift, and he isn't going to let one of his other pastors fight him with some silly claim.

"It doesn't matter," Dustin said, "Why don't we just go and see what happened there with the others?"

Both Dustin and the pastor left, but not before recruiting the other pastors with them in their vehicles, following the government vans and scientist trucks to the forest.

As they reach the other side of the forest, the vans open up, revealing government investigators who are ready to see if these meteorites are extra-terrestrial or not.

One of them is agent Dustin Thorne, who was a top-tier investigator, known for cracking down

odd and strange cases that are not serial killers or shooters. He is good at cracking down extra-terrestrial cases himself.

As Thorne comes out of one of the vans, he meets up with Dustin and the other pastors and scientists that were on the scene.

As they began closely inspecting the paths of the forest, where various small meteorites are seen, they were already cracked open, and thus, the golden substance was all over the ground, even as far as spreading to the dead leaves that were piled up.

“I doubt it could be aliens.” Dustin said, “This stuff shines and sparkles like gold. And I and other pastors saw the meteor shower, heard all those sounds when the meteors came down; do you think it came from the Heavenly Father himself?”

“I can’t confirm that yet,” Agent Thorne said. “This has got to be the strangest case yet, there needs to be some explanation on how this

happened. It cannot be something straight out of that one show about extra-terrestrials."

"Wait a second, there's no way that the meteors contained would be aliens." Remy protested.

"How would I know?" Thorne replied, "If Dustin's right, we must search further tonight and see any lifeforms that came out of these meteorites."

They started looking around the forest carefully, equipping themselves with gloves and flashlights, as a way to protect each other from being exposed to a potentially harmful sparkling substance.

However, while the rest were still conducting this search, Dustin was looking carefully with a naked eye, watching like a watch dog, hoping to find an answer on how these small meteorites came.

However, he saw what looked like a small faint glow far across the darkly-lit forest floor. It was

not noticeable at first, but as it got closer, it had a pink color surrounding this glow.

“Uh guys, look!” Dustin said.

“What is it?” Thorne asked. “What did you see?”

“Just look, guys!” Dustin fired back.

They looked at what Dustin was looking at as the glow got closer. It then stopped in front of them, and the glow was so incredibly bright that even the glasses from the agents weren’t good enough to prevent the glow from protecting their eyes. It started dimming, and as they looked closer, it revealed an angelic looking being, sparkling and gracefully moving its wings. Its head was round with a set of two floating heart ears, and two hearts as its body. It was smiling at them as it stared back at the group of people.

“Do not be afraid,” it said. “I’m Angelheart. I was sent from the kingdom of God and inform you that the lifeforms that came down to Earth are not

aliens or supernatural beings. These are brand-new lifeforms that He sent down as meteors to bring new positivity and joy into this world. It begins tonight, fellow gentlemen.”

The appearance shocked Dustin and the other pastors enough, but the softly spoken words were also strong enough that they prayed to the Lord above with tears in their eyes.

"Wow, an angel. That means He is real after all..." Clover said.

“It looks just like a biblically accurate angel to me.” One agent joked.

Dustin embarrassedly looked at the agent. “Biblically accurate angels don't resemble exactly like this one.” Dustin said.

Angelheart, flustered from what it saw, gracefully blesses them before flying back up in the sky.

“May the grace of the creator abundantly bless you and everyone else.” Angelheart said, “Goodbye blessed ones.”

As it flew further away, it faintly disappeared without a trace. Everything was still and quiet once more. The agents and scientists were speechless as much as the rest of the pastors.

“So it was no alien, was it?” Remy said, breaking the silence.

“I have never seen anything like this.” Thorne said, “We should break the news to the public on national television.”

They all left the forest and went back to their vehicles, all while the midnight struck with a quiet sound from the large clock tower in the town.

# Chapter 1

*“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God."*
**Matthew 5:8 (BSB)**

Once the dawn of day came with the sunrise, the news of both the meteor shower and the discovery Max recorded broke out on radio and television.

The reactions from both viewers and listeners were divided; many were amazed, but a few others were concerned and/or terrified. It was not known if it was a new species of beings or a breed of new threatening alien species from space.

Flashbacks of those infamous B-movies came to mind for the few who were frightened. In response to the reaction, the town’s government confirmed they were not aliens after they and the others encountered Angelheart. However, those who were still scared were still not convinced.

Sandra Mallory was furious about it when she saw the report and went to her boss' office. Winthrop Lynch, the station manager, was sipping on coffee when Sandra immediately crashed down the door like a bursting cannonball.

"Winthrop!" Sandra yelled. "Who released that video?!"

"Why would you wanna know about it? This is breaking news." Winthrop said.

"But that footage wasn't meant to be recorded at all; that was a sweet private moment!" said Sandra angrily.

Her mind immediately went back to the site of the meteor landings, and she knew who the culprit was. "It's Max! That blasted cameraman was with me last night."

"You mean Max Pearlman?" Winthrop asked.

“Yes, that one. He must be the one behind all of this.” said Sandra before storming out of the office.

She went to search across the offices, trying to find Max, fury blazing in her eyes. Sandra wanted to teach him a lesson for releasing the footage.

Max might be cowarding away, hiding and fearing for his life. But this wasn’t the case.

As she finished searching each office, Sandra then spotted Max, grabbing two chicken sandwiches on the way out of the cafeteria.

“You!” Sandra snarled.

“Hey Sandra! Why are you m-mad at me?” Max stuttered, “Do you have a problem with m-me?”

“Oh you bet I do, you back stabbing coward!” Sandra shouted, “How could you just share that videotape to Winthrop! That was a sweet moment with that little specimen. Do you realise that

people would be frightened and cause a mass panic in town? I tried to tell you not to record it!”

“You shouldn’t need to be so worked up.” said Max, sweat beading down his forehead. “They do exist, so there is no need to freak out over it. Why are we even discussing this in the news station’s cafeteria?”

Sandra was not even interested in any excuse Max had, and she slapped him across the face, almost knocking him to the ground.

“You deserved that, jerk!” She snarled before storming off, leaving Max looking shocked.

The employees, who were chowing down, began laughing.

He was embarrassed, realising the damage he had caused between him and Sandra. It didn’t help when more employees were laughing at him, knowing that he got roasted.

Max walked away from the cafeteria and out of the station in shame.

—

A week had passed, and those who weren't convinced spread rumors through word of mouth. Many tend to avoid the rumors as they hadn't even seen any other evidence aside from what they had watched on TV.

Remy Baker returned back to the forest, where he began searching, examining the golden substances and meteor fragments that were scattered around the area.

The reflections from the sunlight sparkled from the substance as Remy obtained some small quantities, testing them out and making sure it wouldn't be hazardous to humans.

Don Sutherland, one of Janesboro residents and a friend of Dustin, who also watched the meteor shower the previous week, was one of the residents that arrived at the scene.

“Do you think it came from the heavens?” Don asked.

“I’m confident about this,” Remy said. “I saw that astonishing creature last week, after all of those meteor showers. And from what I am seeing right now, it surprises me more. They don’t just softly land on the ground like sponges; they always crash down like rock boulders. It’s mysterious, an enigma that I am intrigued to solve.”

“An enigma indeed, maybe a divine enigma.” Don said.

“When I arrived with the other scientists, pastors and government agents, I never knew that I was going in this investigation till I saw the creature.” Remy replied.

“I am sure that everyone living here has heard that same heavenly chord-like sound.” Don replied back.

“Before I even came here, I was at a hotel,” Remy said. “I myself chilled around and played a video game with a friend, talking to him about what I had encountered.”

Everyone gasped and looked at the scientist.

“Uh guys, you may realise I have a life other than being a scientist, right?” Remy chuckled, “Please don’t judge me by how I live, I just like having some chill time, especially in the gaming business since the seventies.”

As the scientist finished speaking, something had sped across the large forest, complete with a trail of colours that followed. They suddenly saw the trail, catching them off guard.

Now the fears were starting to revitalize in their craniums as they watched closely. Nobody even knows what lies in the forest now.

Is it an angel, a strange alien, a demon, a cryptid?

Questions were lingering as they kept their eyes without moving their eyelids, not even a blink as they didn't want to miss a thing.

Then a couple more lifeforms were following that colorful trail, captivating them with how unusual they look. Remy began writing notes, describing how they look:

***This is the most incredible variety of species I have ever seen yet!***

***A large velvety worm lifeform the size of a big dog, with stripes and a big tail. It had suckers instead of feet. We never had seen a worm this huge.***

***Same with a gigantic snail with huge bananas as antennas, and a giant moth with grey fur and giant orange wings. Is this a sign of radiation or did the Lord create these new species?***

As Remy finished writing as fast as he could on his big notepad, another organism came following next before stopping halfway.

Its body was pink and curved, complete with patterns of red complete with a little gem in the center. It also had floating arms, two stubby feet with fluff around it, four tear-shaped marks around its eyes, a halo around its head, two soft appendages above and lots of bell-like hair surrounding its side and back, which makes calming noises with each move, sounding like jingling bells.

It began walking calmly yet curious towards those who were looking back, which were feeling tense suspension, because they weren't sure if they would get attacked or abducted.

But once it stopped walking, it began waving its hand. It was a sign of peace, and relief came to them.

“Wait a minute, this lifeform isn’t here to hurt us.” Remy said, with eyes wide at what he was seeing. “It is waving hello to all of us.”

“It’s got to be a friendly specimen.” Don replied, seeing the lifeform with fascination.

It smiled widely and began waving its arms happily wide, awaiting a hug. Don was surprised at what he was seeing, alongside those behind him.

“I think your comment made the specimen happy. It likes you.” Remy said.

Don chuckled, but decided to walk toward it slowly but surely.

When he got closer to the organism, it was a lot larger than how it looked a few feet away, and began holding his arms in return before hugging it.

Its body was really soft as Don continued hugging it, and as he persisted, a feeling of relief and

happiness was surging through his body as the being giggled joyfully.

Remy and the others applauded at this wholesome sight, the proof of a dangerous alien species was all gone the moment they saw Don hug the being.

The being lets go of Don before running to hide. The truck was coming to the area, and as it finally stopped, a flannel-shirt wearing resident came out of the door.

It was Chet Quimby, an experienced hunter and a feared local in the town, who obtained a large amount of trophies, featuring decapitated heads of bears, mooses, and deers. He has a sense of pride and is willing to hunt down anything that intrigues him, and is willing to make profit for the sake of gaining more trophies.

He keeps those trophies in a logged cabin that was on the far side of the town, where he lives in one of the two forests surrounding Janesboro.

“What’s up, punks?” Chet asked. “Is this the area where the strange activity is occuring?”

“What are you doing back here?” Don questioned, “I thought you were gone on vacation to the Caribbean.”

“Well I was, but when I had watched a news report of the strange sightings with descriptions from witnesses, I decided to return back home.” Chet replied. “I am willing to help get rid of them for you if you want. They would be great for new trophies.”

“What?” Don said, “But you can’t, one of them gave me a hug.”

“Don’t you even touch them!” Chet snarled.

Everybody around Chet rolled their eyes in disbelief.

“Chet, I don’t think there is a problem when carefully approaching the being safely.” Remy said.

“Hey, mister know-it-all!” Chet shouted, “I’m a nature man, a man who has pride in my own town. I own this town, and these beings don’t belong in my town! They are not even of this world! They may even be fallen angels, grey aliens!”

They began laughing.

“Do you have schizophrenia or paranoia?” Don replied, “That being who hugged me wasn’t even a fallen angel or even gray aliens. Why don’t you even understand that for once?”

Chet’s ears began expelling smoke, preparing to burst into a total rageful fury at them and chew them out. His stomach began grumbling before he began letting it out, where he calmed down.

“Blasted, now I am hungry.” Chet grumbled. “Looks like I gotta go to a diner. I gotta go eat, but

I swear, if you ever think about protecting these menaces, there will be trouble for you, Don. And same to the rest of you or anyone in my town!”

Don sweated nervously, he felt threatened. The others were feeling the same way too once Chet went back into his truck and drove off, where dust clouds got blown in front of them.

“He is so rude.” Don said, “I hope the Lord helps change his heart, giving mercy to his soul.”

When he finished watching the truck vanish away, he looked back to the forest. As he did, he saw that same being looking back at him.

It began singing a heavenly song, catching Don’s attention. He began following the being to the forest and as soon as he did, he went further into the forest.
The others looked to the forest and saw Don walking into the forest, which caught them by surprise. But they began feeling confident that

Don would defy the threat Chet made and protect the beings from the hunters' wrath.

"I just hope Don will be safe with that being." Remy said, holding on to some hope.

As Remy and the others walked away to their cars, driving away, the large-eared bunny peeked at the view of the cars vanishing out of the view, it was worried for the safety of that human that was following the other being, so he began following the footprints the man created.

Aside from what Remy and the others witnessed, nothing much happened during the day. And other than those who saw the beings first hand, the rest of the residents still have no clue what other beings are out there, as they only saw the bunny-like being from the television report.

—

Not far away in the neighborhood, Sandra peeked at one of her windows, where the large forest was in view.

“I hope I can find that being again.” said Sandra, “If my Heavenly Father can hear me, show me the way to that large eared being and help me prove to the world that they mean no harm.”

She then heard something that resembled suckers plopping.

“Could that be the same specimen or another sort of lifeform coming here curiously?” Sandra thought.

Sandra then forgot that she had some bags of candy in her purse that was purchased at a local grocery store.

“Hmm if I could give some candy, could it be friendly?” Sandra whispered.

She opened up her purse and grabbed some bags of candy before going out to the backyard. Something was right around the yard, but it wasn’t the same creature she saw last week.

This one was humongous with a large worm-like body, thick yellow and orange-ish stripes, a thick yet large tail covered with stars, thick antennas and blue underbelly with suckers it used to stick on any surface and move around. It was inspecting one of her dogs. The dogs were also curious and began inspecting the worms' large glossy body.

"Oh my!" Sandra grasped, still holding onto the bag of candies.

The organism then looked at the reporter, cautious yet calm, but when it looked at the bag of candy, it began sticking its tongue out and panting in a friendly manner.

"You wanna have some candy?" Sandra asked.

It then shook its thick tail rapidly like a baby bottle before it hopped right at Sandra and stopped. Panting at the bag of candies, she opens up a bag and gives some to the organism.

As it ate the candies, it began licking Sandra's hands. She didn't retch out in disgust however, as she had been similarly licked around her hands when friendly dogs came to see her.

"You really like me, huh?" Sandra asked.

It looked up at Sandra with a friendly face before licking her hands yet again playfully. She then proceeded to pet its head and antennas and hugged it.

The organism then looked back at the forest, and it playfully barked, wanting to find more friends at the forest.

"That's ok, and you can have all my candy if you want." Sandra playfully said, smiling.

The organism then grabbed the bags with its mouth before crawling and hopping with its suckers out of Sandra's backyard and back into the forest happily.

“It liked me.” Sandra said, holding her slime-covered hand.

Back at the forest, where Don walked further with the being it followed, he grabbed his backpack behind him and got out his notebook.

“I cannot wait to document all the lifeforms that came here days ago, I hope that’s ok with you?” Don asked.

The bell-haired being looked behind and looked at his notebook.

“Also about that hug, uh...” Don said, “You must be this soft to snuggle up with, and also be very calming, right?”

The specimen nodded happily.

“Can I call you... Calmsnug?” Don curiously asked.

Its eyes lit up like stars, and its smile got wider with optimism and purity, it jumped happily before it leaped onto the pastor with pure amount of joy.

“Thanks.” Don chuckled, “You’re a sweet little lifeform, aren’t you?”

Calmsnug happily hugged the pastor as tight as possible, but he didn’t mind because it was giving him lots of comfort and joy in his heart.

Suddenly, without warning, the velvet worm organism leaped out with bags of candy it held in its mouth and landed straight onto Calmsnug without warning. It wiggled as much as possible with its tail before jumping off of the specimen and turned to the human.

“Who’s this?” Don asked.

The velvet worm organism then dropped the bags of candy, wiggled its tongue playfully before licking the pastor. Calmsnug giggled as it watched

Don relentlessly snuggled on the ground, while being licked.

The fluffy bunny-eared specimen snuck inside a bush and peeked out of it, seeing what was going on.

“Is that a large worm?” It thought, “It looks like a large gummy worm to me, very gummy from how the light reflects on its stripy body.”

As both Don and Calmsnug got up, they bid farewell to the cute velvet worm organism before leaving. It then whimpers at the sight of being alone, but then persists to look for someone else, but not before grabbing the bag of candies in its mouth once again.

“Perhaps I could make friends with it.” The fluffy specimen thought, “Though I also have to follow the footprints.”

As the fluffy specimen got up from the bush, it then began to carefully follow the footprints without trying to distract itself.

“Are they going somewhere that the creature had made?” The fluffy specimen thought next. “If that’s the case, I wanna go see it too.”

# Chapter 2

*"For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son, that everyone who believes in Him shall not perish but have eternal life."*
**John 3:16 (BSB)**

Between the two large picturesque forests, mountains and terrain that surrounded Janesboro, a cabin with a large ranch is where Noah Stevenson, the owner of his large property and a talented biker, sits down with a cup of hot chocolate as he watches the scenery.

His backstory was remarkable, even before having an opportunity to be part of the winter games' opening ceremony, he was born in a forest where his parents raised him.

He became fascinated with the wildlife and nature that he was accustomed to. For example, Noah

enjoyed looking at the stars and finding a pattern for them by guessing and swimming alongside with other fishes as he held his breath in the lakes of Janesboro.

Even though he had a lot of fun the previous week, something was haunting him.

Noah has been going through a tough time lately because he suffered a tragic accident where his wife accidentally slipped off a rock while climbing one of the mountains, where her body was discovered hours later.

It was a rough ordeal, especially since his wife was faithful in his relationship. As a way to cope and recover from this traumatic moment, he retired from his hiking career and decided to stick to being a rancher and chill around the town at any opportunity.

Noah chilled around with his cup when Max came around to see him. He wasn’t happy, feeling

disappointed that he let Sandra down after releasing the video footage for the report.

Max got close enough next to Noah and sat down, willing to chat with him.

“What’s up?” Max asked.

“Nothing much lately.” Noah replied, “Just looking at my ranch and the scenery that surrounds this property. How about you?”

“Well I got into serious trouble with my friend.” said Max, “I wish I could make things right if I had never even shared that footage to the station manager.”

“The footage?” Noah asked. “You mean the footage I saw on TV?”

“Yes, it is honestly my fault for letting the footage out.” Max replied, “I feel like our friendship with Sandra won’t ever recover.”

“Don’t say that.” said Noah, putting his arm around Max to comfort him. “We make mistakes, we’re not perfect. My lord knows that, He wants us to do good because he loves us no matter what. Maybe a heartfelt apology letter could help.”

Max hugged Noah, as he felt regretful for his actions, but is hopeful to apologize to Sandra. The cold air chilled as they finished hugging together.

“Brrrr, it’s freezing cold. I guess winter is on its way soon.” said Max, “How can you tolerate being outside at this time?”

“I don’t know, I just love winter in general.” Noah replied, “It just feels so magical with the sparkling snow reflected from the moonlight, and it looks peaceful whenever it snows. Even if the snow piles on the trees, it makes the forest scenery a lot more magical. The only thing I don’t like is the ice though.”

Max chuckled, he agrees with Noah's point about the ice. He also doesn't like slipping, even worse is the fall in case he slipped completely.

"I cannot help but agree with you buddy." Max laughed, "I was part of the opening ceremony last week with Sandra, we saw you there. You just had to be talented, right?"

"Yeah, thanks!" Noah said, "But it's kind of silly that you were watching me with the other technicians."

"I cannot imagine what else could top it off." Max laughed, "Imagine some strange lifeform just walked into your life and you enjoyed some company with some chocolate milk."

"I wish." Noah laughed along.

—

Across the forest, the large-eared fluffy specimen was still following the tracks that Don had left on the golden substance.

The ears perked with excitement, when he saw the large worm-like organism from before. It had large yellow and orange-ish stripes, antennas, a large thick star-filled tail and sucker-like feet. It was still holding onto a bag of candies with its mouth. It curiously whistled, catching attention to the worm-like being.

The organism then wiggled its tail and lifted itself up playfully, before it wiggled fast and jumped onto the bunny lifeform.

It lets go of the bag of candies before beginning to lick its face constantly like a little puppy, while rubbing its body on the bunny's belly and feet. It began giggling, getting louder and audible.

Max was the first one to hear it, and so did Noah. They both stopped laughing as they had their ears focused on the noise.

“What was that noise?” Max asked, “I don’t like how it sounds, it’s so creepy.”

“I don’t know, that is strange.” Noah said, as he continued to hear the noise.

But the noise didn’t last so long, the bunny-like being finally subsided its giggling and got up. The worm-like organism was ready to follow the other critter and tracking the footprints, as did the bunny being. The organism also passed onto the bag of candy to the specimen, where the fluffy being grabbed the bag from the worms’ mouth.

Back at the ranch, Noah just came out of the front door with two more cups of hot coco, one for himself and the other for Max. They were having a good time, knowing that they just got their minds off of that strange noise they heard a few minutes ago.

“What should we do in the meantime?” Noah asked, sipping on his cup.

“Hmmm, maybe play at the local arcade?” Max replied, “I got money for some fun time there.”

“Sounds good then, I’d be pleased to play some games there.” Noah said, smiling.

But before Noah got up, something had caught the eye of attention for Max.

There it was, the same strange bunny-like being that he saw about a week ago. But it wasn’t a small blob with big fluffy ears anymore, it was now big with a body, arms and legs, and a pair of wings. And it now had something even stranger following that organism, resembling a huge worm.

Max would have opened his mouth and screamed, but resisted. He didn’t want to freak out Noah or anybody else, especially the locals.

“Uh, f-friend?” Max stuttered.

“What’s wrong?” Noah replied, now feeling concerned for his friend. “What are you seeing? Is there something wrong?”

Max pointed his finger at what he was seeing, “Look at t-this!” said Max.

Noah looks at the direction Max is pointing at, and sees the strange beings that were in the forest.

“This is strange.” Noah thought, “It’s got to be a dream, right? There’s no way that these bizarre beings are right there in the forest. I would wake up from this dream, but I can’t. Normally I would see a bear sometimes, not this strange bunny-like lifeform walking around with a giant worm. And what is that bunny lifeform holding in its hands?”

“I t-think we should g-go inside right now.” Max stuttered.

“Are you afraid?” Noah asked.

“I t-think so, we gotta get a camera and take a photo.” Max replied.

“But I thought you regretted sharing that video to the station.” Noah said.

“I did, but I want to take a photo for Sandra.” said Max, “That would be ingenious to share it to her, to see that the same organism she saw last week is now human-like.”

“But would she freak out?” Noah asked.

“Maybe, but I think she was hoping to see it again.” Max replied, “Let’s go inside and get a camera.”

“Alright, wait for me.” Noah said, following Max inside.

As they went inside, Max started searching in each room for the camera, but can’t seem to find it.

“Where’s the camera?” Max asked, “I cannot find it, we’ll lose them if we don’t see it.”

Suddenly as he went to one of the rooms, a flash of light almost blinded Max. Noah was there taking the photo with the camera in his hand.

“Sorry about that.” Noah said, chuckling. “I got the photo proof, sorry if you couldn’t find this camera though. It was in my bedroom.”

The photo slided out of the camera, and Noah picked it up. He waved the hand where the photo was in his fingers, revealing the image taken.

It showed the same lifeforms in the forest, feeling unfazed from the light flash.

“Wow, thanks!” said Max, hugging Noah soon after he rubbed his eyes from the blinding camera light. “I gotta see Sandra as soon as possible, she has got to see this.”

Max ran out of the ranch with the photo, but not without waving goodbye and God bless to Noah. Noah waved soon after.

After Max is gone, Noah goes back inside his house. He grabbed his backpack from the bedroom and equipped himself with his camera, cellphone, notebook and a Bible, putting it inside.

But as soon as he was about to open the door, suddenly he saw the bunny-like specimen, who was closer to the ranch. It must have been searching for something, but Noah was not sure.

“How was that possible?” Noah thought, “Did that flash catch its attention now? Or if it’s just curious about my ranch, maybe it wasn’t just about that photo I gave to Max. Maybe it won’t hurt us, I gotta act brave and be peaceful to this being.”

Noah opened up the door, which catched the specimen’s attention, looking straight at it. As he closed the door, he waved at it calmly.

The critter kept staring at the human, its eyes were curious. Noah stared back, he did not want to harm it as he hates hunting, especially endangering animals with firearms.

“Who are you?” Noah calmly asked, “I come in peace.”
The specimen kept looking, but it soon waved back to him in return. It must be silent, like one of those characters who don’t talk in silent films.

“I promise I won’t hurt you.” Noah said, “Are you friendly? Are you here for world peace?”

Suddenly, a flock of birds were flying past the ranch, frightening the critter before it ran away.

“Wait, come back.” Noah frantically said, “I won’t hurt you.”

It was concerning, and because he wanted to show his peaceful presence, Noah began running behind the frightened bunny-like specimen towards the forest.

“Where’s that worm-like organism?” Noah said in his head, “It must be somewhere, but I don’t want to lose this creature.”

It ran much faster than Noah and as the chase went on, he started getting exhausted. His heart was pounding fast like a jackhammer, with each footstep he was doing to see the entity again. And suddenly without warning…

***SLIPPP!***

Noah’s foot slipped on some of the golden liquid on the forest floor, sliding him straight into a thick tree branch, causing him to get knocked out.

The bunny-like individual then stopped running, hearing the groaning noises that were coming from the human. It then approached Noah, and what it saw was horrible.

His nose was bleeding from the impact of the branch, and the arms and legs were swollen and bruised from running into poison ivy.

It couldn't help but frown. The worm-like organism then poked out of a bush that was close to the bunny being.

The specimen then whistled, hoping for the worm organism to help the human. The worm-like organism then flew out of the bush happily, wagging and shaking its tail. The bunny being then pointed to the human, hoping it could lick the bloody nose off.

The worm organism obeyed the command and went completely over the human, pointing down to the man's face before happily licking.

Noah slowly opened his eyes, revealing the large worm organism, complete with cute beady eyes, licking his nose.

He gasped, realizing that the strange organism was on him, the wiggling motion of its body was vibrating all over his body.

“Where am I?” Noah asked, “I am getting a wormbath, in the middle of the forest. It just licked my nose clean.”

The bunny specimen nodded happily.

“I’m sorry for chasing you, I didn’t mean to scare you.” Noah said.

It was confused, it then moved its hands to make a wing motion. This surprised the human.

“Oh, you were scared of a flock of birds?” Noah asked.

It then nodded again, then it crouched down to Noah’s face before patting his head gently. It then opened the bag it was holding and passed on the candy to the human.

“Thank you! Oh, it's candy?” Noah asked.

The organism that was on him nodded before licking on his face again more.

“Uh, is it ok if the worm can get off of me for a second?” Noah asked as the worm was still vibrating on him.

The worm organism moved off of him, still happily panting with its tongue sticking out.

“Thanks buddy.” The bunny specimen said.

“You can talk?” Noah asked, gasping at the revelation.

“I do, thanks for asking.” It said.

Its voice was gentle yet kind, but it was unusual for it to speak English perfectly. Noah was beginning to think of how it managed to learn the language.

“How did you learn English well?” Noah asked.

“Oh I have been watching humans since last week, especially with that nice girl who was with that cameraman.” It answered.

“You mean Sandra and Max?” Noah asked again.

“That’s both of their names? I love them!” It said.

“Actually where did you come from? I saw that whole meteor shower on TV the previous week.” Noah asked.

“I actually came from the heavens, a divine gift.” The lifeform replied back, “A divine gift from the creator. I am hoping to see your small town, but I decided on finding new friends. However I saw those footprints that another human left behind, following the other creature and so I followed those footprints.”

“What about the flash from my camera, you noticed it too? Noah asked again.

“I did, it got my attention.” It replied.

“That’s alright.” Noah said, “If I remember correctly, I saw the lifeform on TV that looked similar to you, except it didn’t have a body.”

“Oh that’s actually me!” It said, “That reporter comforted me last week before they had to go. Are you interested in seeing the lifeforms that I am part of?”

“Sure!” Noah said, “What name of the species are you part of?”

“Oh, we’re a breed of Criakins.” It replied, “It’s not our nickname, but it can be defined by anyone. It’s a mix of kin and a Spanish word, criatura.”

“Did you come up with it?” Noah asked.

“Oh it’s not me actually,” The specimen replied, “I heard that a human who followed the other being came up with that name. It was quiet, but I did

hear it, and I thought it sounded really suiting, honestly."

"Oh that's interesting to know that." Noah said, "Shall we go see those lifeforms?"

"Of course, let's go." It replied.

They ended up going to a lengthy path across the forest, and while it was a long trip, especially for Noah who was still a little exhausted from the running before, he then began seeing more surprising lifeforms popping up.

They were strange and unusual, almost like another world from space. But they were also beautiful to look at, showing how much the creator has created the vast majority of life on Earth.

Like that large worm the bunny lifeform was with, Noah also noticed multiple velvet worm-like organisms that are exactly the same, and are the same size, being as large as a great dane.

And they even notice other beings, including large snail lifeforms, including ones that have bee stripes on the bottom part of its body, that rest together upon certain areas for sunlight. It was incredible to look at, nothing he had ever seen.

And in some of the views Noah focused on, some other lifeforms were tending to some flowers, created some of their own gardens, with natural resources the lifeforms wisely used. The most common resources are wood, and dirt.

“They created gardens? How is that possible?” Noah curiously asked.

“You can thank the Lord for that,” It said, smiling. “He gave us enough resources to help us create things wisefully around the forests. With that, we’ll flourish with grace.”

Noah began feeling something he hadn’t felt since being with his wife, he felt the feeling of

happiness and solace from the Holy Spirit that was surging in his body.

“We are the friendliest breed of species you will ever see in each and every forest, including this one.” It said.

“I am feeling a lot happier from what I am seeing.” Noah said. “It must be a feeling from Him.”

“It is, as long as you believe in Him and His son, He’ll always be by your side.” It said.

“Say, what is your name?” Noah asked curiously.
It laughed, “Oh I don’t have a name yet.”

That surprised Noah.

“I must think of a name then.” Noah said, “You’re fluffy yet jelly-like with the movements, a mix of a bunny and jello. Maybe celljoy?”

The being smiled, alongside the worm-like organism, who hopped happily around them.

“I love that name!” It said, “Sounds really cute, thanks!”

The bunny being, now called Celljoy, began hugging Noah as it was jumping in joy.

“Thank you, thank you, thank you so much!” Celljoy shouted happily.

“No problem.” Noah said.

As they reached the end of the forest, they noticed a makeshift elevator around the edge.

“Could this be their home?” Noah asked.

“From what I found out, I can confidently believe that’s true, and also a sanctuary as well. They must have spent over 24 hours digging underground and building it with wood and other resources since the previous week, when we arrived." Celljoy

replied, “Many other lifeforms have built more underground homes and sanctuaries as well. It may not be perfect, but it’s lovely. Some lifeforms far away told me that humans and other lifeforms are allowed to visit these homes at any time whenever they feel alone.”

“Nice, I can go in with you two?” Noah asked again.

“Of course, same with my worm organism here. I know I’m going to enjoy spending some time there, maybe even residing there.” Celljoy said.

“Since the tail of this worm has stars, and its skin looks velvety, maybe even gummy, we could call it starvelvet.” Noah said.

The worm organism hopped happily, licking Noah once again. Noah hugged it back, rubbing his cheeks against its soft velvety skin.

Celljoy asked, “Can I use your camera?”

“Of course, this would be wholesome.” Noah said back.

Celljoy went into Noah’s backpack behind him and grabbed the camera, pointing towards the starvelvet, as it continued to lick Noah. And as Celljoy did, it snapped a photo. The flash didn’t bother the starvelvet, as it was just so happy licking continuously.

The specimen then put the camera away, alongside the photo back in Noah’s backpack before pressing a button to the elevator.

It took a few minutes before the starvelvet finished licking Noah, but it was worth it as the elevator finally got up. A little relaxing yet catchy chime played as the doors opened up.

Then out of nowhere, something large then jumped straight out of the lake and landed right onto the ground next to them, almost startling them.

“Whoa, what in the world is that!” Celljoy gasped.

As Noah got up after the starvelvet got off of him, he took a good look at it. It was a giant jellyfish and a pink looking one at best. Its large thick tentacles spread out from its bell when it landed on the ground. Its eyes were closed as Noah crouched down to look closer.

“Is it… dead?” Noah asked.

Then its eyes open up, making Noah jump back onto the ground.

“Woah, where am I!?” The organism asked.

“Are you a jellyfish?” Celljoy asked.

“Oh, I am. Thanks!” It replied back.

“You scared me badly.” Noah chuckled, panting and breathing.

“Oh I am so sorry to hear that, could I come check if you’re hurt?” It said.

It came closer to Noah, with its tentacles crawling on the ground to closely inspect the human. Its large tentacles were now crawling on him while large eyes curiously looked around him.

“Am I getting stung?” Noah joked.

“Oh I don’t actually have stinging cells on my tentacles, I’m safe to be around.” It said.

As Celljoy looked at Noah, being inspected by the giant sea specimen, trying to hold back laughter, another specimen raised out of the lake, this time without jumping out of there. It was different from the previous one, with four balls that were around its large bell and a marking around its face and blue tentacles.

“Hey, are you alright?” It asked.

“Uh, who are you both actually?” Noah asked.

“Oh I’m part of a new jellyfish breed, melodias to be exact.” It said.

“And I’m a jellybounce.” The other said, “And I am sorry that this Melodia startled you guys. I was just having fun with it when I suddenly threw it at a high distance out of the water’s surface.”

Noah suddenly felt a sensation around its back, similar to being tickled by a human, and he couldn’t help but begin laughing. The jellyfish began laughing as well, joyfully embracing while Celljoy and Starvelvet came over and hugged the large jellyfish bell.

“Oh and this is my transparent liquid helmet I use when I am on the surface, I don’t really use it underwater.” The melodia said. “Well I actually have to go back in the lake, I don’t want to make my other jellyfish buddy wait for a long time.”

“Well that’s ok, have fun!” Noah said.

The jellyfish then crawled with its tentacles from the surface, then back into the lake.

“That was a wild surprise, wasn’t it?” Celljoy said.

“I agree with that, but what are we waiting for then?” Noah chuckled.

Celljoy, his starvelvet and Noah went inside the elevator and pressed the button to go down.

“Here we go!” said Celljoy.

The elevator then closed its down and went down, continuing to play the chime as it went underground.

“I didn’t know they created some functioning elevators this whole time.” Noah thought, “They must have been skilled without resorting to technology, even in the vast forest. Maybe I should not just think of that, that sounds silly.”

The elevator was slow, taking around 5 minutes to reach the place underground. Once it finally stopped, the doors opened up as it chimed once again.

Since it was underground, it had a makeshift feel to the sanctuary, being built from the ground up with logs of wood being used as walls and makeshift light sources including torches are also used to light up the rooms.

As they looked, a large group of other species were chilling around, enjoying company time.

“Oh hey!” said Celljoy.

“Hello fluffy bun!” The other lifeforms said in unison.

“It’s nice to see other species here, I am new here.” Noah said.

“So am I actually.” Celljoy said, “I was in the woods for a while, and I didn’t realize you were building this underground.

“Ah, sorry if I never told you this before.” One said, “But anyways, I hope you enjoy your company.”

“Oh and have some candies too!” Celljoy said, throwing the bag of candies at the other lifeforms.

Another starvelvet was there alongside the other lifeforms, this one was more of an unusual type of starvelvets. It had pink stripes instead of orange-yellow, yet it behaved the same as regular ones.

It came instantly towards Noah and began licking him once again. Celljoy’s starvelvet instantly joined in once again, leading to a lot of licks around his face.

The other species then all laughed wholeheartedly and cheerfully, while Celljoy chuckled awkwardly.

“This is basically the third time my starvelvet licks him.” Celljoy chuckled.

“I’m sure he’s going to enjoy this place.” One of the species said.

“I am already, haha.” Noah laughed, “What’s your name also?”

“I’m Calmsnug,” It said, “I am the one who saw other humans during the day.”

Noah never felt so much happier lately until now, surrounded by a bunch of new friends, with a wave of calmness and happiness washing all over him.

# Chapter 3

*"A perverse man spreads dissension, and a gossip divides close friends."*
**Proverbs 16:28 (BSB)**

Many hours have passed since Don disappeared in the forest, and concerns were abound in the town, where rumors began to spread. One of the rumors states that the lifeforms had devoured the poor man, and the heavenly music it made was just bait.

Pastor Dustin began assembling a group of highly-trained pastors, where they were held to do a conference at an unusual place, the computer lab.

It was frantic, where they began debating whether or not these lifeforms are divine or world dominating aliens sent from space, and if there is

any sort of danger from coming into contact. It was a traffic jam, chaotic and out of order.

“We’ve decided to host this conference here for a reason.” Dustin said. “I am one of the pastors who have witnessed that pink glowing angel being. It’s name was Angelheart, so it got to be a sign from the Father, whom may have sent them to help bring peace and harmony in the name of our Lord and Savior—”

“Ooh, ooh, ooh!”

His talk just got interrupted when another pastor, Ethan, loudly cleared his throat and raised his hand up for attention.

“What question do you have?” Dustin asked.

“It may sound stupid, but what are we doing here in this computer lab?” Ethan replied, “People are just using computers here, and they use this place for research or free time, but this isn’t even a

typical place for us Christian pastors doing a conference here."

"Calm down, alright." Dustin said, shushing the pastor quietly. "This is really important and we can't even find a perfect place in this town for this occasion."

Suddenly as Ethan sat down, his chair collapsed, causing him to fall onto the floor, shaking the table and the other pastors unexpectedly.

They began laughing until their chairs began breaking soon after from the impact.

Dustin then lifts himself up from the ground and grabs Ethan by the shirt and pants, chucking him out for causing potential damage to the computer lab property.

"That's just great!" Dustin puffed impatiently, "Now we have to find another place to even talk about this matter."

“Better yet, what about a better pastor than Ethan?” One pastor said.

“It doesn’t matter, we gotta go.” Dustin said.

Dustin began packing his bag, containing all photographic evidence of the meteorites and angelic lifeforms that were given by the government agents, but before he walked to the door, someone else opened it.

It was Chet, and he was willing to talk to the pastor.

“Blessed pastor, we got to talk alone.” said Chet, “You and I.”

Dustin began to sweat, with questions bubbling around his head. Is Chet going to tear him a new one by breaking or shooting his hand off? Or even worse, shooting or burning his Bible in retaliation? These questions swirled around his cranium as he got closer to the hunter.

“Y-yes, Chet?” Dustin asked, “Are you going to hurt me?”

“What? No.” Chet replied, “I ain’t going to hurt you at all. It’s just something private we have to talk about, alright?”

Dustin finally lets all that relief out, because if he messed with Chet, his head would be the next trophy.
He left with the hunter outside of the lab and went into a small room, which Dustin uses in his free time, complete with the sacred items scattered.

“We gotta talk about that whole strange specimen thing.” said Chet, “Do you believe in the rumors or reality?”

“Those rumors are just blasphemous, but I do believe the lifeforms are sent as gifts of the divine.” Dustin replied, “It’s got to be true.”

Chet put his hand on his face in embarrassment.

“You clearly are blinded, probably with painkillers.” Chet sighed, “You’re letting your own faith blind you to the strange things that are in the forests. They can kill us at any time, because we are prey. They’re like lions, and we are the victims.”

Dustin, hearing the denial from the hunter’s comment, rolled his eyes.

“You don’t honestly get it, right?” Dustin said back, “Do you really think that they would kill us? Ridiculous, they may be misunderstood like sharks. Remember the whale sharks? Those are harmless filter feeders, plus curious and friendly. What if this is the case with these lifeforms too?”

“But sharks are different, they’re not strange species that are there to dominate our planet like the apes.” Chet argued, “These out of this world specimens are a danger to our society, we gotta blow them up to kingdom come.”

Dustin then sighed and placed his palm on his face.

“Wake up, man!” Dustin argued back, “What if our Lord and Savior blessed them on its way to Earth to bring love here, the same unconditional love the Lord has given us? They can be used to bring that same love and joy into our hearts alongside our Heavenly Father. His son does not want anything to be harshly judged, that’s the reason why hypocrisy exists. We always judge anything before knowing what is fact and what is fiction.”

Dustin then points the hunter to the portrait of Jesus on the cross, where other witnesses, his mother Mary Madgeline, and Roman soldiers watch him.

“He sacrificed Himself for our sins, saving us by putting our trust in Him.” Dustin said, “If we cannot accept these divine lifeforms, then consequences for those who can’t accept it and are blinded by hypocrisy.”

Chet sighed harshly, he despised Christianity and as such, cringed at what Dustin told him.

“Look, I don’t really care about what you tell me,” Chet snarled, “If I got to do what’s right, then it will be me to do this job on my own.”

The hunter began walking out, while Dustin followed him behind.

“Then you will be punished for what you are up to.” Dustin said bitterly, “Everyone will turn against you, because you don’t care about the divine Gospel we need to spread about these species and instead you care about greed, the money and the fame, not the heart. As Romans 8:7 tells us, "because the mind of the flesh is hostile to God: It does not submit to God’s law, nor can it do so.”

Chet then looked behind and stared back at the pastor with a cold, remorseless stare.

“I don’t care about what the Bible tells me, I don’t even have a heart.” said Chet, walking away in silence.

After the hunter walked out the door, the pastor was now all alone. Frowning because he felt like he failed to convince Chet, and then he walked back in that same small room, staring at the same Jesus portrait.

He placed his hands together and bowed his head down.

“Dear Lord, my heavenly father, can you help this poor soul change his ways?” Dustin prayed, “He has to realize that what he is doing to himself will ruin his life, please help him turn into a redeemable man. Help him my Father, Amen.”

As the hunter was now outside of the building, he opened the trunk of his truck and grabbed a rifle, preparing to shoot something to let his steam off. But his cellphone began ringing in his pocket.

Grumbling in disbelief, Chet grabs the phone out and answers it.

“Hello?” Chet asked.

“Your food is now ready, come and get it.” A voice said, coming from his phone.

“Alright, I’m coming.” Chet replied back.

After hanging up his phone he goes back into his truck and begins driving off to the restaurant.

—

Back in the underground sanctuary, Noah was having a fun time with Celljoy and other creatures, starting to form a friendship since they found him to be kind, honest and fun to hang out with.

Celljoy’s starvelvet was now chilling on Noah’s lap alongside the other pink starvelvet. It was now heavy on his legs with the weight, now that two velvet worm creatures were chilling, but he didn’t mind.

Noah held his hand up and began stroking the two starvelvets, which made calm purring noises, resting like a soft wiggly plushie.

“They just love to chill around with humans, don’t they?” Noah asked, smiling.

“They love you.” Celljoy replied, “They are all super friendly and incredibly loyal to any owner, lifeform or human. They are willing to protect their owner from all sorts of danger. You can say that they’re huge velvety caterpillar cats.”

Both starvelvets giggled as they kept purring and resting.

One other lifeform came into the room, it had as many ribbons around it, including some around the top of its head with a bowtie. Its eyes were starry with a smile, calm around anyone that’s nice. The ribbons moved around like plants, peaceful yet intimidating.

“Woah, what’s that ribbony specimen?” Noah asked, staring at it.

“This is Ribbola, he's a very shy yet friendly being that enjoys using his red shiny ribbons to give anyone warm hugs, especially if one is feeling sad.” Calmsnug said, “He enjoys travelling around to spread happiness, soothing the hearts of everyone. He’s technically a criakin, but he also came from outer space too.”

Ribbola came towards the couch and leaped up, curiously peeking towards Noah with a smile. The being then extended its ribbon to snuggle up with him.

“Thank you.” Noah said, “Say, what does it do whenever someone is aggressive?”

“Oh they just like to wrap around those who are aggressive, especially his enemies, trapping and wrapping them around like a cocoon.” Calmsnug said, “Basically, Ribbola is a pacifist of sorts, he

does anything to lessen any damage. But he seems to like you though."

Noah lowered his head down and snuggled back at Ribbola peacefully. Both were snuggling while the starvelvets slept on Noah's legs.

"So about Don, is that the same person I had seen before?" Noah asked curiously, "I noticed the name on a book you have, Calmsnug."

"He's another friend of ours," Calmsnug replied, "I brought him in with a task, he's there to protect us from harm."

"The funny thing is that if we could build traps, we can defend ourselves with them, mainly to people who treat us badly. But not you or anyone else who is kind and curious about us." Celljoy said.

"Ooh sqaphs?" One starvelvet said.

“The truth is, violence is not an answer.” Calmsnug assured, “It never was, it’s wrong. We cannot fight back against humans, as we are meant to be loved. But we can build traps in case someone tries to threaten us. But aside from that, we want to bring peace on Earth with our kindness.”

Everyone, including Noah, applauded at Calmsnug’s comment, but before they finished clapping, Don came into the room out of nowhere.

“Hey friends, I had a really nice sleep.” Don said.

“Oh hey Don!” said Celljoy, “I just got a new friend here to stay.”

As Noah suspected, it was the same Don he saw before. He looked at Don, eye to eye, without resorting to blink.

“Noah?” Don asked.

“You saw me before, Don.” Noah replied, “You’re one of the Christian pastors, right?”

“Exactly!” Don replied, “But have you heard that Chet Quimby came back to hunt down these lifeforms?”

“Not that guy again.” Noah sighed.

“He’ll do nothing but kill any Criakin it sees.” Don said back, “He’s just a deranged, egotistic, greedy lunatic of a hunter.”

Both starvelvets lying on Noah’s lap began whining before staring at Noah with cute puppy eyes.

“Aw, don’t scare them, Don.” said Celljoy, “They don’t like bad news.”

Ribbola got up, looking worried also.

“Don’t worry, I doubt he would hurt you though.” said Noah, “Maybe try to find more creatures to bring over if that’s ok?”

Ribbola nodded at him before he went to the elevator and pressed the button.

“Oof, I apologize about that.” Don chuckled awkwardly, “I didn’t mean to upset them. Wait, starvelvet?”

“I came up with that name, that and Celljoy.” said Noah.

“Really?” Don asked, “That’s fitting! It explains why their huge tails are filled with glowing stars.”

Both starvelvets got off their homemade couch as Noah got up himself, beginning to follow him around.

“Say, did you come up with more names for the other specimens?” Noah curiously asked, “You must have an imaginative brain filled with ideas.”

“Oh yes I did!” Don replied, “I came up with many of them, writing them down in my notebook. Since coming here, I’d been documenting them, coming up with creative scientific names for them and even categorizing them, writing all of the descriptions while those Starvelvets were comforting me with purring sounds.”

Celljoy giggled playfully.

“I love that fur you have around your head, ears, arms and legs. It’s really soft.” said Noah, smiling.

“Thanks, you’re really sweet.” Celljoy said back.

Both embraced for a hug and they kept this hug for a while until Don came back with his notebook.

“Hehe, I don’t think there is much time for any sentimental moments.” Don chuckled, “The info I

just added in my notebook is ingenious, it would be a bestseller if I publish it into a book.”

“That’s really nice of you.” said Celljoy, “You are free to categorize each specimen including me, it would be a huge historical record of lifeforms.”

Don patted both Celljoy and Noah on their heads gently.

“That’s sweet of you,” Don said, “Showing kindness is what we honestly need the most, both of you. We can show Noah the other lifeforms that are out there, what do you think, Celljoy?”

“That honestly would be sweet, I think Noah will love it.” Celljoy said.

And so Noah, Don and Celljoy walked out of the room, all while both starvelvets followed them around playfully, willing to lick Noah and be petted again.

—

Back at the town of Janesboro, Sandra was just watching TV after a long day at the station when the doorbell rang.

She got off of the couch, and opened the door. It was Max, his cameraman and friend.

“I am so sorry Sandra,” Max cried, panting from a long walk back from the forest, “It was my fault for sending that video to Winthrop. I feel like I am responsible.”

“I know you were responsible, but I forgive you.” Sandra replied, “But why are you tired and exhausted?”

“Oh you wouldn’t believe what I saw back at Noah’s ranch,” said Max as he was catching his breath, “Here’s the photographic evidence.”

Max grabbed the photo from his pants pocket and passed it to Sandra. She takes the photo and looks carefully, where she sees those two lifeforms in the forest. Suddenly her mind clicked.

“That’s the being I saw last week!” said Sandra, “It grew that fast already? How was that possible?”

“No clue, but this is unusual.” Max replied. “That’s something I want to know.”

Realizing the mystery behind it all, she began to go get dressed.

“What are you doing?” Max asked.

“We’re going into the forest for some more photographic evidence.” Sandra replied. “You’re coming with me.”

“W-what? But what if there’s b-bears in the forest, in the darkness?” Max stuttered.

“I have bear repellent to protect ourselves.” said Sandra, now fully dressed with a little bag filled with equipment.

They both went into her car, starting up and driving away, going to the bottom of the mystery.

# Chapter 4

*"But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid! For behold, I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people"*
**Luke 2:10 (BSB)**

As her car drove through the streets of Janesboro, Max felt his stomach grumbling.

"Uh Sandra?" Max asked.

"What's the matter?" She replied.

"I'm actually feeling hungry," said Max back, "Is there a restaurant next stop?"

"We can't go there at the moment, but I do have some snacks." said Sandra, passing him some big bags of potato chips.

"Oh thanks!" said Max.

Once they finally went to the side of the forest, Sandra stopped the engines and opened the door.

Max followed along, but he's feeling anxious because of how dark it had gotten after sunset.

However Sandra was feeling excited, hoping to find the bunny specimen or even another being in the forest, to show proof to the world.

"Alright, Destiny." said Sandra, "Show me the clue I am willing to find."

"Destiny?" Max cluelessly asked.

"That was an expression." Sandra chuckled.

Sandra gets her camera and oral syringe, turns on the flashlight and begins leaving her car behind alongside
Max, as they begin walking into the forest. It was littered with many colorful fallen leaves that fell during the autumn, and the chilly air breezed

calmly as Sandra looked for the clues, while Max cautiously looked around.

Any images of the specimens, broken meteorites and the remains of its golden substance would be enough proof to show that these lifeforms aren't extraterrestrial aliens, and instead something else.

“Why does it feel like I am inside an f-freezer?” Max shivered.

“You should have brought a coat for you to use.” Sandra joked.

“This is no time to j-joke around.” Max replied, “What i-if I get attacked?”

Sandra rolled her eyes as they kept walking slowly. As the stars set above the tall trees, both of them were feeling alone, as they had not seen anything yet so far.

Max wished he would go back home, but Sandra didn’t want to give up easily.

As they got further, something caught their eyes. Some of the faint glows from the golden liquid appeared close to them.

“This has to be it!” said Sandra with excitement, “I just have to see this quickly.”

Sandra jogged to where the glow was visible, while Max cowardly jogged as well.

Once they did, they saw what Sandra imagined, some cracked meteorites. Tiny amounts of the golden liquid were still liquidly, not frozen yet.

“There’s got to be something more to it.” said Sandra, grabbing her camera and taking a photo.

Sandra then gets her oral syringe out of the coat pocket, sucked in some of the liquid and sealed it completely with a tab.

“So w-what are you going to do with that?” Max asked.

“I will try to do some DNA testing before bed, willing to find the key to who they are.” Sandra replied.

She then pointed her flashlight to the meteorites that were cracked, searching to see if there’s a message implanted.

Sandra couldn’t see any on the first one, but she looked from meteor to meteor until she found something unusual from one of the pieces.

It was hard to see at first because of the dark, but with the flashlight, she looked closer and as she did, it had a message, written entirely in Hebrew.

“Yikes, I can’t speak Hebrew.” said Sandra, “Do you, Max?”

“I don’t, but I do have a translator on my phone.” said Max.

“You had a phone the entire time?” Sandra asked.

Max grabs his phone from his pocket, takes a picture of the message, then opens up the translator app and uses the image translator feature.

As he sent the image, Max passed the phone to Sandra, and this is what it reads:

*Dear humankind,*

*As a gift from the Creator, we sent these lifeforms down here to bring more harmony, happiness, peace and love as you trust in Him. Don't be afraid of them, they can be silly, but they are also loving and friendly. As Mark 13:14 is written, "Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and with all your strength. The second is this: 'Love your neighbor as yourself.' No other commandment is greater than these."*

Her breath was quiet at the revelation, these beings were sent by the Creator from the heavens. As Sandra has faith, it all made a lot more sense.

Feeling the sense of peace, love and hope in her heart, she looks above just as a harmonious choir played faintly at first.

Max looked up next, shocking him at what he was seeing. A pink glow was coming down to them.

They both stand up, one with a shaking anxiety and the other one with a braveful stand. As the glow finally dimmed, an angelic being appeared right before her eyes.

“Don’t be afraid, Sandra and Max.” It said, “I’m Angelheart, an angel from the heavens.”

Max was shaking, fearing because he had never seen anything like that before, while Sandra was still as a statue.

She prayed every morning and night and read some Scripture daily before work, but Sandra never imagined seeing a living breathing angelic being in front of her. It was like a dream all of a sudden, a living dream. It just can't be real.

"You were watching us from above?" Sandra asked.

"That's right, child." Angelheart said, "Contrary to what people thought, you were one of the first to see one of the lifeforms, that bunny one. We have sent these lifeforms down to bring jolly and cheer to anyone who has a good heart and to those who want to change and believe. And since they are friendly, you can hug them and snuggle them anytime as they love having affection with friends."

Sandra was smiling, but she couldn't think of what to say at this point. Max however, was cowering behind her.

“Don’t be scared of me, Max.” Angelheart comforted, as Max kept holding onto Sandra, much to her frustration.

“W-why?” Max stuttered anxiously, “I-I never had seen an a-angel before. I want to wake up from this dream.”

“This isn’t a dream, Max.” Sandra laughed, “This is real.”

“Say, is there something wrong? Did you do something that you regret?” Angelheart asked.

Sandra couldn’t think, she was thinking of the time she slapped Max, but that was it. However, she was afraid to honestly confess.

“I’m sorry, I just never imagine seeing you, an angel, right in front of my eyes, or even Max’s.” Sandra spoke softly, “I wanted to confess, but I don’t know.”

“No, it’s all ok. You can confess about how you’re feeling at this moment.” Angelheart comforted, “He‘s not going to punish you, He loves you with all his heart.”

Hearing those words, some tears leaked out of Sandra’s eyes.

Realizing that she was loved, she takes a huge breath of fresh air and decides to break the silence.

“Is it about your friend next to you?” Angelheart asked.

“Yes,” Sandra replied, “You see, when he sent the tape to the station and broadcasted it of me encountering that specimen, I got mad at Max and slapped him. Now that I am seeing you and knowing that my Lord loves me, I am so sorry. I regret what I did to him, and if I made him upset, I am also sorry. I want Him to forgive me for what I have done, because I ended up being a big jerk to him.”

Sandra sniffed, covering her face. Max wanted to comfort her, but couldn't because he was still afraid of the angelic lifeform.

Suddenly, Angelheart came close to Sandra, much to Max's horror, and wiped off her tears. She took off her hands and hugged it. The being then hugged Sandra back.

"He forgives you, you're forgiven because He loves you." Angelheart softly spoke, "Humans aren't always perfect on Earth. As you admit and acknowledge your faults, as well as willing to change, the Holy Spirit will be inside you as you show your joy about the lifeforms to others."

"Thanks," said Sandra, sniffing, "The thing is, I wanted to prove that these specimens like you don't mean any kind of harm. I don't want people to think they're evil aliens. Those rumors are making people crazy and I don't want any of the beings to be harmed."

Angelheart said, “You can do this because I have faith in you, the Lord wants you to spread the good news and dispel rumors.”

Finally the angelic being flew back up, waving goodbye before vanishing. Both Sandra and Max were back in the dark with the lit-up flashlight still on.

As Max tried to stand back up but couldn't due to his stumbling shaking legs from the fear, Sandra reflected on what Angelheart said to her for a silencing minute.

“C-can someone help me?” Max asked, shaking around his legs.

Sandra grabs Max’s hands and pulls him up before putting away the syringe in her pocket, then retrieving the camera and taking a photo of the engraved message, since she would use the evidence for her next broadcast.

All of a sudden, Max gasped. He realized that he hadn't seen his friend after a long time.

"Wait a minute, where's Noah?" Max asked.

"Noah?" Sandra asked next.

"It's my friend, he must have been gone for a long time. Maybe trying to know about that bunny specimen." Max answered.

"I am confident that the bunny specimen is that same organism I saw that previous week." Sandra replied, "We gotta go find it and Noah."

They began searching around for any footprints, but since it was a moonless night, it made things tricky.

Sandra then pulled out a special lens for use with the flashlight, turning it off before placing it on the light and finally turned it on. As it did, a trail of large footprints appeared alongside human footprints.

“Looks like the game’s afoot,” said Sandra, determined. “Come on, let’s go find it.”

“Are you sure?” Max asked, “What if there is a trap placed in front of us?”

“I don’t think that is the case.” Sandra replied, chuckling.

Following the footprints, it was still quiet from the forest’s ambience. But as they continued, they suddenly started seeing some unusual lifeforms taking peaceful naps, including the large velvet-worm beings.

“Holy cow, they’re huge!” said Max.

“Shhh, don’t be loud. We don’t want to wake them up, or even worse, alert a bear.” Sandra shushed.

Max zips his mouth quietly, all while Sandra begins taking some photos of those snuggly lifeforms that were sleeping.

“These look amazing, especially that other one that was snuggling along the velvet worm organisms.” Sandra inspected, “From what I am seeing, it looks similar but it has yellow markings and a fluffy tail.”

That organism Sandra described woke up and noticed the female reporter, staring at it with one of its eyes. It then began crawling with its sucker noises, coming near her.

“Sandra, don’t go near it!” Max whispered fearfully.

She ignored what her friend was saying and proceeded to go close to the creature. It had two slits on the front, where it made a similar smelling noise to how dogs smell. It then used its tongue underneath its body and inspected Sandra’s shoes with it, where saliva dripped a bit.

“Aren’t you a sweet fella?” Sandra said, petting the organism with its hands around the antennas.

It smiled and nodded happily before going back to sleep with the starvelvets.

“You got slime on your feet, Sandra.” Max cringed, “How are you going to clean it?”

“I’ll just put it in the laundry.” Sandra said.

She then looks at the right side, where the gardens were blooming with life with the natural light glowing around them. Surrounding the gardens are flurakins, various beings that range from shape to size. The most common flurakins in the gardens are nature flurakins, the ones that contain a leaf on top of its body, and are also wearing rose crowns.

Other lifeforms that stumbled across the gardens would be provided by the flurakins to grab some water with some wooden buckets supplied and water them, hence why they are kept alive.

Sandra couldn’t help but walk close to one of the gardens. The flurakins looked at the woman and moved aside.

“Are you willing to help us out with some water?” One nature flurakin asked.

“Oh, but how are you able to keep them growing with any light source, in a dark forest?” Sandra asked.

“Oh, we have solluxes to provide light sources above us right now.” It replied.

Sandra looked above and saw multiple solluxes, who were camouflaging as lamplights since they’re not true lamplights. But they can emit a glow around its head.

It had a grey cover over it with four yellowish golden gems on each corner, some patterns spreading out around the top and some gems on strings around the top.

A large halo ring surrounds its bottom half of its body, and its feet are hidden in black robes.

It enjoys being carried around as it doesn't fly, but with its cute face and arms, it enjoyed snuggling around while one carried it around.

Any sollux calms and protects anyone for those who feel alone in the dark, and they can become good light sources.

In fact, as the Heavenly Father assured that anyone is not alone, sollux can be their night buddie, to feel safe.

These solluxes were waving hello to the female reporter.

"God bless you woman, how are you today?" One asked.

"Doing good, I'll go and help out some flowers with a bucket of water." Sandra replied as she smiled back at them.

The flurakins passed them a wooden bucket, and while they tried to pass one to Max, he hesitated because he was shaking to his core, cowering back to a tree away from them.

Sandra reached the lake and obtained some water from there, filling the bucket completely before she walked right back to the gardens.

“Here you go, little creatures.” Sandra said, “Who are you all actually?”

“Oh we’re flurakins, creatures that range from size to shape, we take good care of the Lord’s creation, especially with these gardens.” One flurakin said, “And thank you for the water also, God bless you for your good work.”

“Thanks!” Sandra said, “But can I take a good look at the garden before I go on our way with my friend Max?”

“Oh sure!” The flurakin replied.

As she looked at the gardens, the flurakins were watering them carefully as the solluxes were keeping their natural lights glowing around the flowers. The flowers were blooming vividly, and the largest flowers were calm with large pedals moving around slowly.

Max was bewildered at what he was seeing, but couldn't help looking cluelessly.

"This is incredible." Sandra quietly said, trying to hold the excitement and joy.

"Why are you so excited?" said Max, "This is nothing we had ever seen, I cannot help but think they're aliens."

Sandra sighed, but they continued walking after seeing the impressive gardens the lifeforms have created.

While they continued on, Max began closing his eyes amid walking, leading to him sleepwalking behind her.

As his eyes closed, Max began dreaming a terrifying alien being was lurking right behind her, with the alien just pointing straight at her. This causes Max to wake up in fright.

“S-SANDRA, LOOK OUT!” Max screamed, lunging out onto her.

But Sandra then pushed herself out of the way, causing him to collapse into a pile of leaves on the ground.

“What is wrong with you?” Sandra quietly shouted.

“I think there is a a-alien coming right behind you.” Max stuttered cluelessly.

Sandra looked behind, but nothing was right behind her. That is until she looked below, it was one of the velvet worm organisms smiling at her.

“Aw look at that snuggly worm.” Sandra said.

Max couldn’t believe his eyes at what he was seeing.

“Stupid sleepwalking.” Max grumbled quietly and embarrassingly.

As Max got his feet back up, he then saw that Sandra was getting a lot of hugs from the specimen.

“Well it might as well come with us then.” Max sighed.

The velvet worm organism hopped happily and jumped right onto Max, making him fall once again on the leaf pile.

“I just got back up!” said Max.

Sandra laughed as her friend was getting licked excitedly. Finally once both the velvet worm organism and Max got up and calmed down, they continued the journey to where the footprints lead to.

Finally they noticed a little button on the edge of the forest, where a lake was around that area. Around that part was a hole that was after the button.

“Could this be a way to somewhere?” Max asked.

“I hope so,” said Sandra.

Sandra then pressed the button, where they began hearing something come up slowly.

They stood still for a few seconds, wondering if the bunny specimen would be there in front of them. As minutes pass by, the elevator finally rises up from the hole.

Max cowards behind his friend, but the velvet worm organism wiggled its tail in excitement. The elevator doors then opened up and a calm light shone from it.

“So this is where it went?” said Sandra, smiling and feeling determined.

“Don’t go in t-there!” Max stuttered yet again, “What if they devour you?”

The velvet worm organism giggled.

“Just get in!” Sandra sighed.

Max, Sandra and the velvet worm organism then entered the elevator and pressed the button.

The doors then closed and it went down the hole. For all they know, it would be a long night for Max and Sandra.

—

Meanwhile on the far side of the second forest, Chet chilled on his chair next to the fireplace, as he was thinking about the malicious plan he had in mind.

The hunter looks at the wall above the fireplace, where dozens of trophies of bear, moose and deer heads surrounded it.

He is willing to use any of the lifeforms he hunts and use them as new trophies and gain more fame by doing so.

“Hopefully soon, I will come up with a little scheme.” Chet laughed, “No one will dare speak of me badly, and I will show them that I am deadly and armed.”

He then began to laugh sinisterly, as the fire rose up from the fireplace and one of the trophies fell onto his head.

“Blasted trophy!” Chet snarled.

Suddenly as he got up to hang the trophy back up on the wall, the door knocked.

“What could that be at this hour?” Chet thought.

He walked up and opened the door, and noticed something that caught his eye. Two lifeforms were looking straight at him curiously. One is a large being resembling a plant with two carrot-shaped cannon arms, and the other being Ribbola, with its red shiny ribbons calmly raised up, possibly for a hug.

“Who are you, you little freaks of nature?” Chet aggressively asked, “What do you want?

Hearing those hurtful words and noticing the aggression, Ribbola then began to extend its ribbons aggressively and began wrapping up the hunter from body to feet, while the carrot lifeform pointed its large carrot cannon and began blasting as many carrots playfully, right onto his face.

“Unwrap me you leprechaun!” Chet yelled, “I don’t deserve to be in this shabby treatment!”

It began giggling as the carrots began piling up on the cabin floor, close to the fireplace.

“Stop!” Chet angrily shouted, “You’ll end up burning up my cabin! I hate carrots, I never even liked vegetables!”

But the beings didn’t listen to Chet’s angry response. One of the carrots even flew straight into Chet’s mouth halfway his mouthful insults.

As the flying carrots ended up breaking each window inside, the other carrots fell right out, spreading into the forest.

Ribbola then unwrapped the hunter, causing Chet to fall comically, all while the carrot specimen finally stopped shooting its carrots before they both giggled and ran as fast as possible.

“NEVER COME BACK HERE, TWO OF YOU RUNTS!” Chet screamed, “IF YOU DO, I’LL HUNT YOU BOTH DOWN!”

Chet stumbles back up beneath the colossal mess of carrots and slams the door in a fury. As he did however, he slipped as the carrots began rolling around.

“They’re alive!” Chet shouted.

The carrots then crashed through Chet’s front door, following the lifeform that ran away. But as Chet looked carefully, there was a string that was attached to each string.

“Is this some sort of a sick joke!?” Chet thought.

The carrots that fell out of the shattered windows even slid back inside the cabin before going out of the door. And as the final carrot rolled away, Chet grabbed hold of the string and began to tug it.

It was a constant tug of war between the being and the hunter. But alas, the string swooped away instantly from his hand, tumbling and rolling around the fireplace, from the roof to the floor, like a ragdoll.

“CURSE YOU! I’LL GET YOU NEXT TIME!” Chet yelled, “I PROMISE YOU, YOU’RE NEXT!

# Chapter 5

*"For from Him and through Him and to Him are all things. To Him be the glory forever! Amen."*
**Romans 11:36 (BSB)**

"How far is this tunnel?" Noah asked.

"We're almost out of here, hold on." Celljoy said.

The tunnel was filled with homemade lamps that were made out of gigantic crystals, which helped lighten up some parts of the tunnel.

Each of the huge crystal lights were bright and colorful, giving a calming yet eerie and cozy feel to it. It was like being in a mineshaft, except without the minecarts. Not to mention the wall paintings that the many lifeforms have been drawing in the walls of the temple, as if it was like a footprint for any human to see in the wild.

But they still brought along a sollux to keep them a little brighter in the tunnels.

“It’s such a beautiful opportunity to bring me along.” The sollux said, “I’d appreciate all of you bringing me a graceful and calm Sollux.”

“You’re also pretty, I love how you look.” Celljoy said.

“Thanks!” The sollux said, snuggling around Celljoy fluff.

As they continued on, Noah noticed a light that they’re going to.

“Could it be outside?” Noah thought.

“You’re going to love this, trust me.” Don said.

Celljoy playfully nudged Noah, forgetting that Don was talking to him.

“Oops sorry, I was just having a thought in my mind.” Noah chuckled.

“No worries, but as he said, you’re going to love this.” said Celljoy, smiling.

As they reached the light, it led them outside of the tunnel, filled with a glimmering collection of bright lights surrounding a trail from a large river.

“Is this a sanctuary?” Noah asked.

“Yep, I’d had been working on it hours ago ever since Calmsnug lead me here. It’s not completed yet, but I know it will look amazing when it’s all done.” Don said.

“That’s incredible!” said Noah, amazed at what he was seeing.

He began to smile, the specimens were not only being very friendly and kind to be around, but it seems they are doing their very best to bring out

the best in others as well. It was like heaven, a sanctuary of the Father's creations.

The trail, complete with each circle-padded rocks on the ground to walk on, is where anyone can see the other lifeforms relaxing in harmony, alongside other animals like ducks and geese.

Other land lifeforms were just watching the migration, while respecting their space with peace. Watery plants were being tended by the underwater lifeforms too, supplied with enough food to keep any of them nurtured.

As Noah was pointed to look at the large river by Don, he was stunned by the variety of the strange water lifeforms, which were navigating the narrow path.

"These lifeforms here are just migrating to a warmer place in time for winter." Don said.

"Oooh pretty!" The sollux said.

“What are their names?” Noah asked curiously.

“As you can see in the bottom of the lake, you can see some angelbabies, angelfelixes, angelfishes, angelflows and angelflies.” Don replied, “These are lifeforms related to the sea angel molluscs you see in the deep ocean.”

As Noah and Celljoy looked closely, those sea angel specimens were playfully hopping up from the water and flying back down, as if they were flying like a bird. Another one they spotted resembled a floating pufferfish, kind of like a flying one to be precise.

“Oh that’s a pufferpuff, it holds its own breath to float in the water, sometimes in the air too if they breathe oxygen.” Don said.

They both giggle while Don pointed them out next, “And you can also see on the other part of the lake, there are some that are larger than others. Some are related to whale sharks and anglerfishes,

including the one that resembles a disco ball." Don said.

As both Noah and Celljoy looked next, the anglerfish specimen had a spinning orb surrounded by a smaller set of orbs in the middle and a larger set on the bottom, as well as a big orange orb with its own small set of orbs, on its tail.

It swam and glowed like a Christmas light, complete with a cheerful attitude.

"Who are they?" Celljoy asked, "They are looking very shiny and friendly."

"Those ones are anglerflows, as I mentioned before, they're living disco ball anglerfishes." Don said, "And some of the larger ones include cosmicusfins and flowhales. Both are shark related, but are not dangerous to humans, especially compared to the great white."

“Don’t the babies like being by their side?” Noah asked, “Just like the manatees?”

“Yep from what I observed.” Don replied.

He then looked below the river, it had a hill above where he and his friends were at.

It was calm aside from the movements from all the other lifeforms when suddenly, another specimen came right out of it.

It was also bunny-like, similar to Celljoy, but it also had patches of algae inside of its two large ears, two large tails on the back, some fins on its face, green fluff that was soaking with more algae, stubby yet squeaky bunny feet, and a large lily flower that was part of its head, which closes during the night.

It stared at them, surprising Noah and Celljoy. And then it climbed up the hill slowly, wanting a closer look at them.

“Oh right,” Don chuckled, “I forgot about this one. It’s a bunflower here, a friendly bunny-like sea lifeform that’s not just related to bunnies, but also nudibranches. They are squishy when you hug them, kind of like a soggy yet spongey blob of algae. However they love making new friends and being adopted as pets.”

Noah looked at the bunflower, closely observing at Don as it smiled back at him. It then looked at Noah straight in the eyes, smiling before it walked close to his feet.

“It looks like this being is curious about you.” said Celljoy.

“They just love the snuggles, hehe!” The sollux laughed.

As Noah looked below to see the bunflower, it was close to his legs, a lot larger like a jackrabbit.

It then hopped right onto Noah, snuggling him by rubbing its cheeks and fins all over Noah’s face.

He was laughing as he fell, hoping to snuggle it back.

The snuggling was intensely wholesome, its skin was very slimy yet soft as it snuggled with Noah even more. He then hugs it back as the bunflower was giggling and laughing alongside Noah.

And to make things even more slimy and messier, two starvelvets that were following them then proceeded to hop happily before licking Noah's face, as well as bunflower's.

Don and Celljoy began laughing yet feeling joyful at this stupendous sight.

"They love you, Noah." Celljoy said. "This is what the Lord gave us, He wants us to make you feel joyful and do good things to others with us."

"God bless you, Celljoy!" Don said, "Say Bunflower, wanna be Noah's buddy?

“Oooh I’d love to have a bunflower to join along.” The sollux cheered.

The slimy lifeform looks back at Don while continuing snuggling over Noah, nodding happily.

Noah finally got up, now completely covered in slime from top to bottom, but didn’t mind as his sadness is no longer in effect anymore.

“This is something I needed, thank you all!” Noah laughed.

“You’re welcome.” Celljoy said, “We have more to show you so far.”

So they all finally continued on the same path forward, as Noah was hoping to see something else that would blow him away. He sure wasn’t disappointed as once they entered another cave, it was not like the previous one.

Instead, it was luscious, complete with many natural glowing crystals that hung up in each

corner, conjuring an ethereal and soothing feel as they explored it.

“That’s a lot of crystals, I could use my natural light to help glow one by rubbing my cheeks around.” The sollux giggled.

“I am getting some otherworldly vibes, am I not alone on this?” Noah asked, “It looks like it came straight out of a faraway planet, where slimy rock beings roam in rocky areas.”

“Not really,” Celljoy chuckled, “We are not even sure if a planet like this exists, but if it did exist, I’d be excited to see it one day.”

Don then pointed them out at some areas, showing them some exciting views inside.

“This cave is known for being a hibernating area for the plant lifeforms, such as these bushlumps.” Don said, “They just like snuggling up together. Bushlumps enjoy snuggling its bush alongside each other to provide warmth.”

As they looked, many bushlumps were comforting each other in a long sleep, smiling yet slumbering in a sweet little dream as some giggled playfully in their sleep.

“On the other side of the cave, you can also see these large snails complete with large banana antennas snuggling up with each other, since their bodies are warm blooded.” Don said, “These are Bananails, friendly yet sometimes cautious, as they tend to make sure everything is safe before each of its kind to explore the large forest.”

Many of the bananails were snuggled up, surrounded with glowing yellow crystals, and some were also snuggling upside down like bats on the ceiling.

They were astounded by what they’re seeing.

“I wish I could snuggle up with them and let the creatures take good care of me.” Noah thought.

“These starvelvets, the bunflower and I could assign that for you, Noah.” The sollux said.

The starvelvets and bunflower around Noah hopped happily.

“Each of the sleeping noises they make can be soothing,” Don continued, “It ranges from cute bursts of whistles to large spluttering noises, kind of like snoring.”

As they looked next, they also spotted large blob lifeforms as well.

Each of the blobs lack feet and can crawl on walls and ceilings, have little nubs for arms, floating objects that surround each blob, and gigantic blobs behind that act like large hairballs.

“They’re huge!” said Noah, “Like giant blobs of algae you see in the ocean?”

“Like those marimo mossballs or the sailor’s eyeball algae?” The sollux replied.

“Oh these blobs you’re seeing have many unique coloring and patterns, distinguishing them from other fictional blob lifeforms.” Don said, “For example, those you’re seeing here are eggblobs, algaeblobs, blossomblobs, blublobs, bobasweets and nitriblobs.”

“Sweet, what are the purposes for eggblobs and nitriblobs?” Celljoy asked.

“Eggblobs are basically like real sunny-side up eggs you can eat.” Don chuckled, “And as for nitriblobs, it’s different from all other blobs as it has a much smaller appendage resembling a ponytail, alongside berries that act as its arms.”

“But do they harm you or us?” Noah curiously asked next.

“No, there’s no need to be worried over that.” Don wisely chuckled, “They may absorb you if you go inside its body, but they do that for fun and not to harm you.”

“Ah that’s good.” Noah chuckled cautiously.

“I slept with one of the blobs before, and they snuggled me around.” The sollux giggled.

They all walked out of the cave, which led them to another tunnel, filled with more colorful crystals.

It wasn’t as long as the first tunnel, as it took them a minute to reach out of them. As they did finally walk out of the next tunnel, they reached into a room packed with other lifeforms, surrounded by a statue.

As Noah looked closely, it was a handcrafted portrait painting of Jesus, holding his two fingers out on one of his hands and his other hand holding a staff, complete with a heart of thorns in the center of his robe-covered body.

Many of the lifeforms were sitting there, praying and praising. The sollux held its hands and put them together.

“This is the devotional room, where they pray to Him and surround themselves around the statue.” Don said, “It may not look much in here, but it works. And humans can also use this room for any prayer.”

Noah continued to look at the painting though, the music that was coming from Don’s CD player was so beautiful in his ears, and tears suddenly started coming down his cheeks.

Celljoy notices this and comes around to him.

“What’s wrong, Noah?” Celljoy asked, concerningly.

The two starvelvets, sollux and bunflower then looked at Noah, snuggling his legs, hoping that he’ll feel alright.

He then bent down his knees and raised his hands, pressing them together. He then let his head down

and put it around his hands. Celljoy then hugged him next.

“It’ll be ok, don’t cry.” Celljoy comforted.

Noah looked back up and saw Celljoy in his tears.

“I don’t think I have ever seen something this beautiful and powerful ever.” Noah sniffed.

“That’s sweet of you,” The sollux said, “The Lord loves you, his everlasting love is everflowing."

Both Noah and Celljoy then embraced for a hug, Don followed and so did the starvelvets, sollux and bunflower as the music came to an end.

The many lifeforms then left the room, before they did afterward.

—

Meanwhile, back in the elevator:

“Why did you bring me into this?” Max whimpered.

“We just have to see these lifeforms, we can’t just give up now.” Sandra reassured.

The velvet-worm organism then licked Max’s face.

“Yuck, that’s disgusting!” He revolted.

Finally the elevator stopped, and the doors opened up next. Sandra’s eyes opened up wide as she saw more species residing there.

Max tried to peek out and look, but the fear in him was overpowering inside, as if something was pulling him back in.

“Tight up, cowardly lion.” Sandra sighed, “Just look, alright?”

“I ain’t going to do that, what if they harm you next?” Max whimpered.

The other lifeforms were welcoming another human, but Max didn't want to come out behind her, so the velvet worm suddenly used its underneath suckers to tickle him, causing Max to flip out flying in front of them.

"Max you idiot!" Sandra sighed yet again.

"Who are you two?" Calmsnug curiously asked.

It wanted to do its best to make the two humans feel at ease, even if Max wasn't willing to, as he snuck behind her once again.

Sandra continued to keep her silence unlike Max's whimpers of fear, as she was determined to have proof that the species are not aliens.

Clearing her throat though, she began to speak.

"Hello there, my name is Sandra Mallory." She said, "I'm a television station reporter, and the one

behind me is Max Pearlman, my cowardly friend and cameraman."

"H-hey aliens," Max whimpered, "Don't eat m-me."

Sandra then nudged Max around his arm, making him jump in fright. This antic made the other lifeforms laugh hysterically.

"Don't be scared of us, human." Calmsnug said, "We're not aliens and we're not going to harm you. We're a species of criakins, sent from the heavens to bring happiness and joy to everyone."

"Good thing I saw Angelheart back out there after seeing the meteor fragments." Sandra assured, "But do you know where that bunny-like specimen went?"

"Oh, you mean Celljoy?" Calmsnug asked.

"It has a n-name now?" Noah stuttered.

“He’s gone with Don and Noah, showing them, along with those two starvelvets, a tour of the sanctuary Don was helping out with us.”

Sandra was surprised about that.

“That lifeform now has a name?” Sandra thought, “How did it get a name?”

Calmsnug looked at Sandra curiously, puzzled at what she was doing.

“Are you alright?” Calmsnug asked.

“No worries, I am.” Sandra said, “But can you take me to them? I am going with Max and that starvelvet behind us.”

“Of course, I can come with you humans.” Calmsnug said, smiling warmly.

Calmsnug then gets off the couch and follows Sandra, Max and a starvelvet together to the path.

# Chapter 6

*"For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also."*
**Matthew 6:21 (BSB)**

As they walked out yet another underground tunnel, they reached into another large room. But unlike the previous ones they went to, this one resembled a large insect hive. It had large heart shaped holes with various colors surrounding each hole. It's as if Neopolitan ice cream was mixed with beehives.

"This is surreal, am I inside a beehive?" Celljoy asked.

"Uh guys, look," said Noah.

As he pointed around the corner they saw, large winged lifeforms were chilling together, lying and resting on top of each other like pillows.

“What are these species?” Noah asked, “They look like large butterflies.”

“Hehe, you’ll see what they’ll do.” The sollux giggled.

Celljoy walked around to see those winged specimens, and judging by their large bulging eyes on each side of its body, he suddenly recognized them.

”Noah, say hello to these cudflies!” Celljoy said.

“Cudflies?” Noah asked curiously.

“They are large flying lifeforms resembling both butterflies and house flies, born to spread joy with how cute they are.” Celljoy continued, “They can be adopted, plus they enjoy flying straight at anyone it sees, snuggling them until they faint from a sweet peaceful sleep.”

Each cudfly started waking up calmly before it heard Celljoy, waving hello at it.

“Cudflies, give Noah some love.” Celljoy said.

“A peaceful sleep?” Noah asked.

He stood still as the cudflies stared at him. He would start running. He passed the sollux onto Celljoy, but as he began moving his foot back soon afterwards, one by one, the cudflies started flapping their wings, buzzing and zooming right at him, causing him to collapse back on the ground again.

Now a dozen cudflies were buzzing and lying on top of him, vibrating its wings around like a large, living electric blanket. Each Cudfly’s fluff was fluffy yet warm, and had a unique individual scent that was as sweet as their colors. Noah chuckled as he tried getting up, but the weight of all the cudflies laying on him was strong. Even if he tried standing up, he kept going back down because of all the vibrant snuggling.

“They are happy to see another friendly human, so they cannot resist hugging you.” Don said, while Celljoy and the others began giggling.

“I could imagine getting snuggled by them too.” The sollux said.

Despite all the struggle from Noah, the wings’ buzzing noise and the cute little voices were strong enough to calm him down. Eventually his eyes started closing slowly before it all shut, beginning his slumber, and the cudflies began sleeping around Noah soon after, leaving some room for the starvelvets and bunflower to nap around. The starvelvets continued wagging its tail until they slowed down.

“Just look at him, he is now having a well deserved nap.” Celljoy said, hugging Don soon after.

But as they kept watching the wholesome sight, suddenly something came behind them.

“Hello?” A voice asked.

When they heard the voice, Celljoy, the sollux and Don looked behind. It was Sandra, Max, Calmsnug and another starvelvet. Sandra was now looking surprised at what she was seeing, all while Max was still cowering behind her. Celljoy suddenly recognized her with its eyes staring at her, exactly like the first time they met each other last week.

“Celljoy?” Sandra asked, “Is that you?”

“Ooh, another human.” The sollux said, smiling.

“Y-yes!” said Celljoy ecstatically, “I cannot believe this! I’m happy you came back to find me. When I first saw you, I was a small blob with bunny ears.”

“Who are you guys?” Don asked.

“Oh I thought you recognized me, Don.” She said, “I had seen you before in town. I’m Sandra Mallory, and the one behind me is my friend Max Pearlman.”

“I’m a sollux, a pleasure to meet you.” It said.

“I came with them, because she wanted to see you.” Calmsnug said.

Max, still peeking behind as he hadn't been used yet to see more of those strange lifeforms, and when he did, he saw the many large winged species sleeping with Noah. His eyes were bulging in fright, and immediately lodged out.

“YIPES, NOAH’S BEING CONSUMED LIKE FOOD!” Max screamed, “STAND BACK SANDRA, I WILL SAVE HIM!”

“No, don't!” Celljoy yelled, “They’re just snuggling with him.”

“That’s not going to go well.” The sollux sighed.

But Celljoy's words were too late to convince Max, as he still lunged straight onto the cudfly pile and picked Noah out of here. All of the yelling and sudden reflexes he caused woke up all the cudflies. They weren't so happy about that, and thinking it was a threat, spewed out allergic powder straight at the frightened human.

As the powder was choking Max with sneezes, he let go of Noah from his grapple. He collapsed on the ground, waking up from a deep sleep, while two of the starvelvets were barking and grabbing one of Max's legs with its jawless mouth.

"Ugh my back!" Noah grunted.

"Ugh! Max, this is the worst thing you have ever done." Sandra groaned.

"I actually forgot to say to you Noah, that if someone was aggressive to any species, especially cudflies in particular, they spew out clouds of allergic powder from its fur." Don sighed.

As Noah tried getting up, Celljoy passed the sollux onto Sandra before trying to get both Starvelvets to let go of Max's leg. But he was struggling because the sneezing powder was making him sneeze. The other cudflies tried to pull Celljoy away as well from the powder as well. It was such a chaotic scene that felt like an eternity until a pink cudfly eventually stuffed some edible fluff onto Max's mouth, causing him to fall asleep from the side effects.

Finally the allergic powder faded away in a breeze, and both starvelvets finally let go of Max's leg. Everything was calm once again.

"Why does Max have to cause so much trouble?" Sandra sighed in disbelief.

"I have no clue, hehe." The sollux giggled.

"I think he is feeling paranoid, paralyzed in fear." Celljoy assured, "I can't believe there are some people that fear us. We aren't intended to cause

any fear, we are here to cause joy and peace, exactly what the Creator intended."

"I have no idea to be honest." Don chuckled, "There is a reason why Sandra got here then, she must be here to find some evidence and convince the public that all of you specimens are peaceful."

"That is exactly my plan I have in mind." said Sandra, "Hence I got a camera with me."

"Sweet, did you take any photos of the sanctuary?" Celljoy asked.

"Of course, is that good?" Sandra asked anxiously.

"Yes, there's nothing to be afraid of when photographing the sanctuary Don and the other species were building." Celljoy said.

The pink cudfly who calmed down Max, came flying around them calmly, wanting to join in the conversation.

“Hey everyone, I want to apologize for that chaotic scene.” It said, “I woke up from my hole when I heard all that noise. What I stuffed in the human’s mouth are actually snooze puffs we make. They’re edible and taste like candy, but are super effective to make anyone fall asleep immediately.”

“It’s all good now, but maybe we could calm Max?” Celljoy asked.

“We could, but is there anyone that can help me fix my back?” Max asked, holding his hand on his back, “Is anyone here a chiropractor?”

“I could help, but I am not that strong.” The sollux joked.

—

As Max was now in a long sleep with his eyes completely shut, he began seeing a freaky nightmare. A wide range of swirling colors were surrounding him, as tall monstrous figures phased through the swirls. Many of the figures were

shining down on him with large glowing white eyes. Max tried to scream as much as he could, but one of the figures then stretched its arms, covering his mouth. He tried to struggle with biting the arm or pushing it, letting out some breathful of screams out of his mouth, but it was no use. The figures were trying to silence him.

Max then opened his eyes in fright, when he realized that the freaky figures in the nightmare were real around him. Don, Noah, Sandra, Calmsnug and Celljoy were there, hoping to calm him down. The sollux was napping alongside the human, but frantically moved out of the way when he started frantically moving yet again. They grabbed his arms and legs, trying to keep him calm.

“What are we going to do to calm my friend down?” Noah asked.

“Don’t worry, I’ll help him.” The pink cudfly said, flying past Noah.

As it flew close to Max, he began freaking out even more. The pink cudfly then began blowing out some power that sparkled with glitter, where his freakout began ceasing and calming him down, falling back down slowly.

“Don’t be afraid of us, Max.” Celljoy said, “We are not here to hurt you at all, instead we’re here to bring joy and harmony into your heart.”

“Yea, we all come in peace.” The sollux said, smiling.

Max was still processing about the lifeforms that were surrounding him, but he can no longer freak out thanks to the powder. Celljoy left to get some pastry, which one of the cudflies were making.

“Friend, there’s nothing to be afraid of.” said Noah, “They all love you, we’re your friends.”

Max was looking drunk from the way his eyes looked, but was breathing as usual without the side effects. Celljoy finally came back after a

minute to give him some sweet pastry. Max was worried, nodding sideways.

“Don’t worry, you’ll love this.” Celljoy said.

Even though Max was hesitant, he couldn’t have any other option, so with reluctance, he began taking a nice bite on the pastry, where a sudden shockwave of tranquility and love traveled all over his heart, which increased with each bite.

“What do you think?” Celljoy asked.

“That was… surprisingly delicious.” Max said.

“I’m a bit jealous, I’d love to have some.” The sollux joked.

As he finished the sweet pastry, one of the starvelvets wrapped around Max, relaxing around him with many purrs. Max held his hand up and began stroking it around its antennas and body, with a soft feeling of velvety gummyness across its body. With each wiggly motion it had around

Max's body, he felt much more relaxed as it began purring much more with each stroke.

"As you can see friend, there's nothing to fear." Noah said.

As Sandra pulled out her camera from the backpack, she held up the camera, turning off the flash and started taking some wholesome photos, showing that Max was resting comfortably around one starvelvet and some cudflies that secretly snuck around to snuggle with him.

"These photos will be great to show on television, to calm down the public in Janesboro." Sandra said.

After all that calming by a few hours, Max finally got up and joined the group.

"So, they won't harm me right?" Max asked calmly.

“Of course we won’t.” A blue cudfly said, “Sorry if many of us cudflies shot out allergic powder to you. I thought you were an enemy.”

The cudflies laughed, but Max blushed. The starvelvets also giggled, snuggling up against the human’s legs.

“We all care regardless.” The sollux said.

“Before you guys go though, can we all show you the pantry room?” The pink cudfly asked, smiling.

“Sure, let’s go then!” Sandra said.

They all followed the cudflies while the sollux brightly lit up the dark tunnels. As they finally reached the pantry room, it had a restaurant vibe, yet it was rough from the use of wood.

“Did these bug lifeforms create this room?” Noah thought, “It is seriously impressive.”

“I know right?” Celljoy thought back.

“As you all see here, it's where we offer all some nice pastries." One cudfly said, “It’s nutritious and fulfilling, like the daily bread.”

One cudfly was flying past them, holding a large plate of those sweet pastries to some other lifeforms that were sitting patiently on their table.

“Who are those two over there?” Noah asked. “Looks like living stars having a good conversation.”

“Oh the one on the left is an astraburst and the other on the right is a guest from the stars, filipinaraw.” Sollux said, “They resembled a star, mainly the sun. But they’re harmless. Some usually don’t like to touch them because they think it would burn their skin, but they are harmless to anyone. It’s like covering yourself up with an electric blanket.”

“Ooh, would help brighten up any room with my light too.” The sollux giggled.

“I have a better question, all of these cudflies work here?” Max asked, “Impressive to say the least!”

“Yep, we all do the cooking and cleaning.” The pink cudfly said, “Why don’t you all take a seat?”

“Sure!” Celljoy replied.

As they looked around, they found a good table and sat around it.

“How did you all create all of these rooms the previous week?” Sandra asked.

“It was all done with teamwork.” Calmsnug answered, “I have brought as many lifeforms around me to come up with ideas for our home. They usually have their hands up and tell me their ideas and I would memorize them well. If it wasn’t for me, there wouldn’t be a sanctuary like this.”

“So it took many hours to assemble it, even if it looks rough with the wood and dirt that is used in the sanctuary?” Sandra asked.

“Yep, it’s not perfect but I am happy how it turned out.” Calmsnug replied.

“I agree, I’m sure it will improve within many days or even a year.” Celljoy said.

While they were chatting along, many cudflies were using as much of their resources they created and crafted to create the pastries and heat them up with a makeshift oven. They then sprinkled each pastry up with the fluff that has a sweet flavor.

“I’m sure they’ll be satisfied once I give them these treats.” One cudfly said.

As they prepped the pastries in a wooden plate, they flapped their butterfly-like wings as fast as possible to bring it to Celljoy and his friends.

“Wow, that was fast!” Sandra gasped.

“Are you kidding? It took 10 to 15 minutes.” Celljoy laughed.

“He’s right, you know?” The cudfly said, “But anyways, here’s the pastries. Enjoy!”

“Don’t mind if I do.” The sollux said.

The cudfly flew out as they all began digging into the pastries.

“This is sweet, yet delicious!” Sandra said, “Who came up with the pastries?"

“That would be up to the cudflies to come up with something that can be edible.” Calmsnug said, “They can’t use dough since we’re in the woods, but they come up with anything to make these treats.”

“That’s nice, I love how it tastes.” Noah said.

“Same!” The sollux said, smiling.

One lone cudfly came up to them, and looked at the group with puppy eyes.

“Can I please have a bite of the pasteries?” It pleaded.

They looked at the flying specimen, wondering if they could give a piece to it. Sandra would have cried a bit, feeling bad for the cudfly, but she didn’t want to embarrass the others around her. She  then grabbed the pastry and passed it to the lone cudfly.

“Aww thank you!” The cudfly cried happily.

It began eating the pastry, all while continuing to stare at Sandra.

“You are so sweet, Sandra.” Celljoy said, “As what the Father wants in Hebrews 13, ‘And do not neglect to do good and to share with others, for with such sacrifices God is pleased.'”

“A sweetheart you are, Sandra.” The sollux said.

As soon as the cudfly finished eating it, it then flew right at Sandra and snuggled up with the female reporter. Smiling at the specimen, she put her arms around its fluffy body and hugged it back.

—

Around this time, it was 2:30 AM in the morning. Once they finished up their pastries, they went all the way back up to the elevator.

Once they left the wooden elevator, they saw something shocking. A bird was on the ground, crying out, because one of its wings was injured.

“Oh poor thing, it must have been harmed during a migration.” Sandra said, her hands covered in shock.

“Is there something we could do to heal it?” Noah asked.

Celljoy started thinking on how to heal it, when suddenly an idea came up in him. Perhaps the starvelvets could help out.

“I got an idea!” Celljoy exclaimed.

The being then bent his knees to see one of the starvelvets aside it.

“Can you produce some silk? I need some to help heal that bird’s wing.” Celljoy asked.

The starvelvet nodded happily before it started spewing out silk from its mouth like a spider. It produced enough silk that Celljoy grabbed some of it, ripped out a piece and calmly held up the bird and wrapped the broken wing with the silk.

“It’s wing will heal soon, so it will start flying again in just a few days.” Celljoy assured.

“These velvet worm organisms are incredible!” Noah exclaimed, “Who knew they can be super useful for healing up anything?”

“I didn’t know they produce silk.” said Max, thinking to himself about that.

“This silk the starvelvets produce has natural healing properties that only the Lord can provide.” Celljoy said, “It’s as effective as a bandage.”

“Sweet, well we gotta go back home.” Sandra said as she began to yawn. “But we can come back anytime if you are cool with it.”

“Of course, you’re all free to come over anytime you want.” said Celljoy, “Take care and God bless you all!”

“Wait!” A voice called.

They all looked behind, a fluffy gray cudfly was flying over Celljoy.

“What is it?” Celljoy asked, smiling.

“Can I sleep with Noah?” The gray cudfly asked.

Noah smiled, nodding. “That would be nice to sleep with the fluffy flying critter.” said Noah.

The gray cudfly flew around in circles, joyfully laughing before joining with Noah. Celljoy waved goodbye to all of them as they all left.

And after all the traveling back, Noah and the gray cudfly finally returned back home. At this time, since there were no lights on at his ranch, it was all dark, but still went upstairs and into the bedroom, covered himself in warm blankets and went to sleep.

“Sweet dreams, friend.” The gray cudfly said, noozling around his nose as its large bulging eyes went to sleep.

During Noah’s sleep, he began dreaming something surreal yet magical. He turned around, being surrounded by the large panoramic view of the night sky, where Celljoy was behind him.

“Where are we?” Noah asked.

“Oh, you’re driving in a dream, Noah.” Celljoy said.

Noah looked below, he was riding a large hover bike alongside the lifeform on his side. As he drove, the hover bike sped through the speed of sound and light at a flip of the switch, with trails of rainbow colors leaving behind him.

Flying across the sea, he reaches Japan, where large cities of neon lights and billboards swoosh through him, shining around both of them. As they passed through one of the cities, they also reached Yokohama, Shinjuku and Akihabara, where more large neon signs surrounded many corners, creating a lively and timeless backdrop against the many crowds of Japanese people and the large roads and sidewalks.

Feeling immersed in the joyful yet exciting dream, buzzing with so much energy, they both laugh while the hover bike swooshed through the puffy

white clouds that was brightened up by the moon, swirling through the city's dazzling colors, as it left as many bright blue and golden trails that contrasted the dark moonlit night.

He and Celljoy sailed through the chilly air away from Japan, while shouting gracefully in the air, sailing back across the vast ocean, where the clouds cleared up, revealing a bright moon in the starry sky. Seeing large whale sharks swim up the surface before going back in the water, Noah feels a sense of peace as he continues his slumber.

"The stars peep behind the both of us, and I laugh to see them swirl and flee like a living swarm of golden bees." Noah whispered, smiling.

In the meantime, Sandra and Max returned back to their homes, and went to bed.

Once Sandra closed her eyes, after a day of fear, worry and concern from some of the people in the town of Janesboro, she now feels confident and at peace at last. Sandra now has all the evidence and

proof that the lifeforms are not aliens, instead being a gift from the heavens.

# Chapter 7

*"You shall not murder."*
**Exodus 20:13 (BSB)**

"Just in from the CJBY-TV newsroom, we have massive development regarding the meteor shower that occurred two nights ago." A reporter said, "Sandra Mallory, our news reporter, has just sent us new evidence for this broadcast. She will be taking over to report this, to see what she saw last night."

The screen then switched to a photograph of the two lifeforms Noah took the previous day.

"This is an actual photograph of the two beings spotted in the forest, where Noah took it the previous day." said Sandra, "None of the following photographs are edited in any way as to how they were actually taken."

Then the next photograph switched soon after.

“The one here is the engraving on one of the meteorite fragments, where this message in Hebrew described how these species are sent by our Heavenly Father to bring harmony, happiness, peace and love.” said Sandra.

Then it switched once again, this time a couple photos panned across slowly as she continued.

“These are some of the images I took alongside Max and that organism, where a Criakin sanctuary is being put together by a local pastor and the other lifeforms.” Sandra continued, “This includes the large river for the underwater specimens, the large crystal-filled cave and the devotional room. Isn’t these photos incredible or what?”

And finally, two more photos were at last shown.

“Then here are these sweet photos,” Sandra continued, “These large friendly velvet worm

organisms just love licking Noah, and even relaxing around Max. This is as much proof I have as you may ever get for a while. Sandra Mallory here, reporting for CJBY-TV."

—

After that report was broadcasted on television, many phone calls rang around the station, expressing their curiosity and asking many questions if the photos were legit or not. The newspaper also published the article with the same photos it was shown on TV, complete with text recalling the whole experience Sandra saw the previous night.

The newspaper sold like hotcakes, people read it up and word of mouth spread around the town, about how it was fascinating. Hours had passed afterward, and the talk of the town was finally changing.

The reactions from the public changed, as they used to be concerned and afraid, now they want to go to the forest and check out what the new

species, including the pastor Don, had created. The report finally showed that these new lifeforms had never been aliens, and instead being a sign from the heavens. It became the talk of the town ever since the one time when the pill-shaped robots were once introduced into the city, created to bring friendship together within the locals of Janesboro.

And as a way of celebrating this, a party was held at both the news station and newspaper company, where Sandra was highly praised because of all the intense research and investigation she did.

She hadn't done anything like this before, but with the evidence that she, Noah and Max got, helped convince the public at last.

Winthrop Lynch then came to the stand, where the microphone was at, clearing his throat to quiet everything down before he began speaking.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I want to happily announce this prestigious award to Sandra

Mallory, for all the great research and journalism that she has presented to all of us." Winthrop said, smiling next to her. "When Max passed me the videotape, we weren't even sure if they were peaceful or threatening at first. But when Sandra finally sent in her evidence via the photographs and some of the golden liquid samples, I was surprised and blown away by what I saw. There is absolutely no way it was all staged or edited in any way, as it looked all too real from how they look. It was just too good that I cannot even pass on it, and because of that, it is my honor to give her this badge to celebrate this amazing occasion."

Everyone applauded at Sandra as she was given the badge on her chest by her boss. Her eyes teared up as she was super happy that she finally accomplished something she was determined to do.

And as she got up close to the microphone, her emotion was even audible by her sniffles.

“I am just so honored to be here for you all.” said Sandra, “I don’t only want to just thank you all, I also want to thank the Father for this gift I was blessed with since I was baptized at a young age. I was enthralled and fascinated with the idea of life from other planets, being a Christian myself, and even wondering if I would find something peaceful, even as a young girl. Thank you all so much everyone!”

Applauses came after she spoke as a hug from her boss came shortly afterward, comforting the joyful yet tearful reporter.

“It’s ok to let out your emotions, Sandra.” Winthrop comforted, “You have done great service to the community, and I am proud of you for doing that.”

However, despite all the praise she got, outside of the building, Chet Quimby looked at the window, feeling enraged. When he read the newspaper, he got so angry that as soon as he finished reading

the story, Chet immediately tore up the paper into many pieces and burned all of it.

“Who the carnation does she think she is?!” Chet snarled, “She’s just as loony as that cracked up pastor! If someone will get her, then I shall do that to teach her a lesson.”

Chet then grabs his pistol from his car, and immediately shoots the wooden sign around the entrance of the building., shattering it in pieces.

“This will be Sandra’s head once I get my hands on her.” Chet muttered furiously.

As he then left, driving his car, he tried convincing other local hunters that the specimens are evil, manipulative and even aliens once again, but none of them were convinced at all. Instead, they kept on shoving the newspaper down on Chet.

He could have taken care of them himself, but resisted because he knew that there would be consequences. As Chet gets out of the car, Max

takes a look at what the hunter was doing, feeling concerned.

“He’s out of his mind.” Max sighed.

But as Chet was an easy listener, he heard what Max uttered. And with his heart burning in the fury of his rage, he pulled out his pistol and tried to shoot him.

“You’re a lunatic!” Max shouted.

Max ran as fast as he could, fearing he would be Chet’s victim. And as Sandra was leaving the building, she saw Max running, and behind him was the hunter.

“Chet, what are you doing!?” Sandra yelled.

And as she saw Max fall down, Chet was beginning to point a gun at him. Sandra just couldn’t stand seeing her friend taking a bullet, so she started running.

With breaths of desperation, she pleaded with the hunter to stop and ran right in front of Max, when suddenly…

***BANG!***

***BANG!***

***BANG!***

***BANG!***

Sandra collapsed, a pool of blood was pouring from her side. Max opened his eyes and looked, only to horrifyingly see his friend on the ground.

“SANDRA! NO!” Max shouted.

“Get away from that lady, she’s mine to take care of!” Chet rebelled.

“I can’t let you do this to my friend! Get away!” Max shouted angrily.

Max shielded Sandra, protecting her from the harm the hunter had committed. Chet was snorting

in fury as he tried to point the gun at him, but at a last second, he stopped and ran away into his car.

As soon as he left, Max grabbed his phone from his pocket and began dialing 911, telling about the hunter who shot his friend and to also get the ambulance. Winthrop heard all the commotion and got outside.

“What happened?” Winthrop asked.

“It’s Sandra, she got shot by Chet.” Max cried.

It’s like his whole world had collapsed just now, he didn’t want Sandra to die. She didn’t even deserve to be Chet’s victim instead of him. Winthrop was speechless as he was shook watching Sandra in such a state.

The ambulance finally arrived, wrapping up Sandra with bandages as she got picked up into the ambulance truck, while everyone who was watching the scene were crying.

“This is all my fault.” Max cried, “I don’t want her to die.”

—

At the ranch far away from the town, both Noah and the gray Cudfly got up after a long sleep. He just couldn’t really remember everything that he saw the previous night.

“Could that all be a dream?” Noah asked himself, “Or did it really happen last night?”

“You know you’re behind me, right?” The gray Cudfly chuckled.

Noah looked back, where the fluffy Cudfly was on his side, the fluff rubbed around his back like a plush.

“Oops, sorry about that.” Noah laughed.

As they got out of the bed, a knock rang on the door. Noah left the bedroom and went downstairs

to open the door, where a mailman was waiting there for him.

“Good afternoon Noah, I wanna pass you the newspaper for this week. I hope you have a great day.” The mailman said, smiling.

Once the mailman left and Noah closed the door, he unwrapped the newspaper. The gray Cudfly came around to see what Noah received, as when its friend opened it up, it revealed the article that Sandra published.

What they saw was seriously fascinating, particularly the meteorite fragment.

“Is that all in Hebrew?” Noah thought.

“Yep!” The gray Cudfly answered, flying next to Noah.

They would have kept staring at it and read the article, but a frantic tearful voice was coming his way. Noah puts down the paper as another knock

comes on the door. Noah opened the door and all they saw was the tearful Max, panting and crying.

“What’s the matter, friend?” Noah asked.

“Why are you also crying too?” The gray Cudfly asked next.

“There’s something terrible I want to inform you about.” Max replied as tears leaked down.

The gray Cudfly covered its mouth in shock.

“No, it can’t be.” Noah gasped.

“Yes, it’s about Sandra.” Max cried, “She’s shot!”

Noah was all silent, he was with her and Max last night with Celljoy. “This can’t be true, there’s no way.” Noah stuttered.

“It was that lunatic hunter, Chet shot her!” Max cried, “He’s mad, I tell you, mad!”

“Why did he shoot her?” Noah asked.

“I don’t know, I think he wanted her dead.” Max replied through his sobs.

“We must go see Celljoy, come on!” said Noah.

“Can I take care of your home while you’re gone?” The gray Cudfly asked.

“Of course, don’t make a mess alright?” Noah replied.

The Cudfly left and once Noah and Max left, it closed the door and began taking care of Noah’s home.

As they went into the forest, they began looking around to find Celljoy in the sea of naked trees. It was tough at first, but eventually they spotted the bunny specimen with the Starvelvet traveling along, presumably trying to find some berries to eat.

“CELLJOY!” Noah shouted.

Celljoy looked behind, it was his friends, but they weren’t happy.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?” Celljoy asked.

“Yes, Sandra got shot!” Max cried.

Celljoy’s face dropped in fear. Now he was fearing the worst for his friend.

“Oh no, is she going to be alright?” said Celljoy, frowning in concern.

“I don’t know, but we gotta get away from Chet.” Max cried.

“That hunter?” Celljoy replied.

Suddenly, a shot snapped a branch. They immediately jumped into another pile of leaves.

“What was that?” Noah quietly said.

“MAX! WHERE ARE YOU?” The hunter yelled.

“Eep, it’s that monster.” Max whimpered.

“If we all run as fast as bullets to the elevator, we could hide away from him.” Celljoy quietly assured me.

“Good plan,” said Noah.

Suddenly, a grenade fell right into the pile, much to their horror. Chet was now trying to potentially fry up anyone.

“RUN!” Max yelled.

They immediately ran out of the pile before it exploded, spreading the pile in flames. before the pile of leaves exploded.

They were now running as fast as possible, hoping not to become a trophy, while the hunter started running behind them ferociously like a lion.

“Great, he’s on our tails!” Noah yelled.

“If we can still focus on the path to the elevator, we can get back down there,” said Celljoy.

But as soon as he finished speaking, his foot tripped around a vine. Celljoy collapsed on the forest floor, alerting Max and Noah.

They went back to aid it, but Chet was now in front of them.

“Well, well, well. If it isn’t that so called ‘Criakin’ you two are with?” Chet snarled.

“Please, you don’t understand,” said Noah, “They’re not aliens, they’re not demons, they’re the Lord’s new breed of species-”

“SHUT ‘YA TRAP!” Chet shouted, “Why should I listen to you with that loony ol’ Sandra and those nut-cracked pastors? That alien you’re trying to protect will be its trophy in my home, you cannot protect it! All of you are my prey!”

Chet pointed the rifle at Celljoy, with the trigger around his finger, now beginning to let out a dreadful bullet into the being, but suddenly, a carrot zoomed in the way, knocking the rifle out of the hunter’s hands.

“What in the?!” Max shouted.

The hunter looked to his side, suddenly the carrot lifeform was pointing one of its cannon arms at him.

“You!” Chet snarled.

Chet grabbed the grenade out of his pocket.

“NO!” Noah yelled.

Noah jumped onto Chet, struggling to stop the hunter from potentially trying to harm the organism with an explosive.

“Let go of me!” Chet shouted.

“Come on, let’s go!” said Max to Celljoy.

Max, Celljoy and his Starvelvet began running, all while Noah kept on clinging onto the hunter. But Chet then threw Noah back down before resorting to his resolver from the pocket.

“You have messed with me at the wrong time,” Chet snarled, “Say goodbye to your memories!”

But the carrot lifeform didn’t hesitate, as it began to charge at the hunter before it lunged onto Chet.

“YAHH!” Chet yelled. “LET GO OF ME!”

“Carrot cannon?” Noah thought, “Now that’s a perfect name for that brave carrot critter, Cancarrot!”

Noah then whistled, trying to get any other lifeforms to his aid. As he waited for a few minutes, all while the carrot specimen kept on messing with the hunter, more and more species joined in behind Noah.

They were ready to protect themselves and Noah as they began to charge right into the hunter. Each of the beings eventually trapped the hunter in their makeshift net.

“You’ll pay for this, aliens!” Chet shouted, “Trust me, I will come back, and this time, I will not play your stupid games!”

“Yeah, yeah!” said Celljoy, “You tried to kill me and my friends, we will make sure you won’t come near our home.”

They placed the net-wrapped hunter into a makeshift catapult near the entrance, where it launched him far away from the forest, eventually crashing onto someone’s car.

The species all cheered and hugged Noah.

“Oh thank you all for the protection.” Noah sighed in belief.

“You are so brave to sacrifice yourself for us.” Celljoy said.

“Thanks, but there’s something wrong at the moment.” Noah frowned.

“Oh, Sandra?” Celljoy asked.

“Yea, I must go see her.” Noah asked, “Wanna join us?”

“I sure can, I don’t want to lose her.” Celljoy frowned. “But before we go, do you want something to eat?”

“Sure, that would be sweet of you.” Noah replied.

Celljoy went to ask Cancarrot to give his friend some breakfast, thus the being went and looked around for some berries and water.

As it did, Cancarrot found many strawberries, blueberries, and raspberries in many bushes, completely riped. The lifeform then grabbed a large thick piece of tree trunk and carefully crafted a makeshift bowl with its razor-sharp green leaf-shaped appendages from his carrot arms.

Putting the berries together, Cancarrot then went to a clean lake on the other side of the forest, sucking up the water with its carrot cannon arms and carefully shooting out the water into the makeshift bowl before mixing up the berries together.

Something suddenly leaped out of the lake, a large jellyfish was now floating with thick tentacle arms that waved at Cancarrot.

“Hello carrot friend!” Jellybounce said.

“Jellybounce!” Cancarrot giggled, “Hehe! Tentacle friend."

Cancarrot then went all the way back to the other lifeforms, Celljoy, Noah and Max and presented the breakfast to Celljoy.

“That’s nice, thanks!” Celljoy said.

Cancarrot saluted with a smile. Celljoy then passed on the bowl to Noah, where he started sipping on the mixed berry smoothie, until the bowl was completely empty.

“That’s delicious!” said Noah, “Thank you my Lord for this food and creation all around us.”

“Glad you thank Him, He loves you.” Celljoy said, hugging Noah.

“Come on, let’s go see Sandra at the hospital,” said Max.

As soon as the hug ended, the three then left the forest to go to the town's hospital, while all the other lifeforms waved bye.

"Oh Lord, protect them dearly." Calmsnug prayed, "Let's all hope that the lady survives the wounds and that the hunter's heart changes. Bless us all and everybody else in this world, amen."

# Chapter 8

*“Jesus looked at them and said, “With man this is impossible, but not with God. For all things are possible with God."*
**Mark 10:27 (BSB)**

As they left out of the forest and into one of the hills, something came into Noah’s mind.

“Wait, Celljoy!” said Noah, “I think you should have a disguise.”

“Huh?” Celljoy asked.

“I don’t want anyone to think you’re a monster if they see you in public.” Noah replied.

“But didn’t Sandra help calm down the public with the article?” Max asked.

“Well I hadn’t really read much of that article and just focused on the photos.” Noah chuckled.

Celljoy was thinking of what disguise could work for him. He thought that a trenchcoat could work, but isn’t sure because it was already done by a fictional group of turtles. There was also a possibility to dress up as a student, but how would it cover the ears?

“Maybe dressing up as a student could work, what do you think guys?” Celljoy asked.

“That can work, but with the large ears, we could figure it out.” Noah said.

“I got some clothes that could fit this specimen well.” said Max, “But we gotta get inside my home without anyone noticing.”

They nodded as they proceeded to get into the neighboring areas of Janesboro, where the many houses are surrounded by a large circular road. As they reach the neighbourhood, Max spots his

house. It had a turquoise color, with a driveway and garage that has his car stored inside.
“This will be a piece of cake,” said Max.

“But how would you hide?” Noah asked.

Celljoy began thinking of that, where he decided to use its hands and started digging a hole a bit further down so nobody would notice it. The digging sound made things easier for them to know where Celljoy is going.

“Brilliant idea, let’s go follow the sound,” said Noah.

Both friends began walking around a yard of another neighbour, right into the circular road and finally reaching Max’s house, where Celljoy finally dug out. It was now completely dirty from all that dirt, but smiled regardless.

“I never had so much fun digging till now.” said Celljoy, “I’d love to dig more again.”

“Well Celljoy, hide behind my garage while I go inside my bedroom and retrieve some clothes for you to wear,” said Max.

Celljoy nodded and went behind, all while Max went inside and upstairs to his bedroom. His bedroom was tidy yet neat. His table included a PC, complete with speakers, mouse and keyboard, a DVD shelf, a bookshelf complete with many literature of the classical era, including the complete works of Shakespeare, a king sized bed, and a closet with clothes hanging on coathangers.

Max then opened the large closet and began searching for some clothes when suddenly his mother came to see him.

“Max, what are you doing at the moment?” His mom said.

“Oh I am getting some clothes for a friend of mine, just going to hang out with my other friends.” Max assured.

“Ah that’s sweet.” His mom replied.

Meanwhile, Celljoy kept hiding behind the garage, but couldn’t resist about seeing someone else to make friends with. Celljoy walked out of the garage and went to the front door of Max’s house, much to Noah’s shock.

“What are you doing, Celljoy?” Noah asked, “You’re going to blow our cover.”

“Why not? I can’t help but be curious to see more positive human beings.” Celljoy said.

Celljoy then knocked on the door, getting attention from Max’s mother.

“Oh, looks like your friend is at our front door.” His mom said.

“Wait, don’t open it!” Max panicked.

But it was too late, his mom opened the door and to his surprise, she didn't freak out. In fact, she was surprised and impressed at the same time.

"You sure look familiar to me, I saw you on television." Max's mom said.

"Oh? I just want to say hello to you, I'm Celljoy." It said, "I am Max's friend. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Max's mother shrieked with delight and laughed, shaking his hand.

"It's nice to see you got a new friend here, Max." His mom said.

"Y-yeah, it sure is a surprise." Max stuttered.

As he finally got some clothes for Celljoy to fit, he went out of the bedroom and back downstairs. He was shocked to see Celljoy and his mom enjoying their time together.

“C-Celljoy, what are you doing here?” He stuttered once again.

“Don’t worry, I just like to meet more humans and make new friends.” said Celljoy.

“Yeah, plus his fluff looks immaculate!” His mom said.

“Uhh, mom.” said Max, “Can we have some privacy?”

“Of course.” His mom said.

Celljoy and Max followed right into the bedroom back upstairs, much to his shock.

“Why didn’t you stay behind the garage?” Max asked cautiously.

“I couldn’t help that honestly.” Celljoy giggled, “Oopsie!”

“Well since you’re already inside my house, I might as well help you get dressed in some clothes that can fit you well.” said Max. “But please don’t just knock on any stranger’s doors, alright?”

“No worries.” Celljoy said.

So Max grabbed a big enough shirt and put it on Celljoy. It was tough at first because of all the fur on its arms and head. The head was harder because of how big Celljoy’s head was, thus he cut the hole on top of the shirt to fit through. The shirt had some text, which read “Hello friend! Nice to meet you!”.

Then he put on a big hat, which while fit Celljoy’s head well, he couldn’t cover the ears, so Max instructed him to keep the ears down. And finally applied on some pants around Celljoy’s legs before applying some shoes. While it took as long as it didn’t have to be, due to the troubles of fitting the shirt around its body, once it was all done however, Celljoy looked like a snuggly teenager with bunny ears.

Max then brought out his mirror for Celljoy, seeing himself with the clothes applied.

“So Celljoy, what do you think?” Max asked, smiling.

“That’s perfect, I love it!” said Celljoy.

The lifeform jumped in joy before giving Max a squeezing hug. Max felt like he was suffocating from the hug, but he decided to hug Celljoy back as well. They finally went downstairs and showed Celljoy to his mother.

“Oh! Celljoy’s looking fabulous!” His mother said.

“Thanks, I appreciate that.” Celljoy said, “May God bless you abundantly.”

“Well we gotta go now, I’ll see you later mom.” said Max.

They both went out of the front door, while his mom said take care. Noah was taken by surprise by how Celljoy looked, but didn't hesitate taking a photo for fun with his camera.

"Thanks for the photo shoot, it will look awesome when I show the other lifeforms back home." Celljoy said.

"No problem, well we gotta go to the hospital now that you look like a fluffy teenager." said Noah.

So Max opened up the garage, revealing an old beaten-up car he had since Max was a teenager.

"Say hello to my ol' Elio," said Max.

"Nice, it must be an automobile." Celljoy said.

They all went inside the car, Max initiated the engines and it then drove off to the hospital.

—

Once they reached the Janesboro Memorial Hospital, Celljoy, Noah and Max all went out of the car, hoping that Sandra is alright.

“Celljoy, your disguise looks perfect.” said Noah, “I bet the staff would be taken by surprise by how you look.”

They all walked into the door and were greeted by the female receptionist.

“What can I do for all of you?” The lady asked, “Are you wanting to see someone?”

“Yes, I want to go see Sandra Mallory.” Noah asked.

“I wanna know if she’s alright.” said Max, holding on to some hope.

“Alright, I can bring someone to help you see Sandra.” The lady replied. She now couldn’t help but look at Celljoy, “Just take a seat. By the way, I love how you look, but what is your name?”

“Oh my name is Celljoy!” It said, “I’m a-”

Both Noah and Max covered his mouth, shushing him.

“Well it's a nice name, Celljoy.” The lady said, “All the staff would have a crush on you.”

Celljoy nodded, before all of them went to sit on the empty seats.

“Why did you silence me from saying who I am?” Calmsnug asked.

“I don’t want anyone to be afraid, since you’re not a human.” Noah whispered.

“What’s wrong with that?” Celljoy whispered.

“Didn’t Sandra already prove to the town that they, including you, are safe?” Max asked.

“I hadn’t read it, though if that’s the case, then it almost cost her life because of the hunter.” Noah replied.

“You don’t want to spill the beans.” Max said, “We don’t want to cause such a scene here, especially if any police officers are in the building.”

“That’s good right?” Noah asked, “The police could find the hunter and arrest him for attempted murder.”

“Yea, but what if Chet would walk out scott free?” Max asked worryingly.

“I doubt that, he tried to kill you and me.” Noah assured.

“I am confident that if the hunter attempts to attack us, call the police for us.” Celljoy said, chiming in. “They will make sure he won’t get away with murder freely.”

The police officer then walks by when Celljoy nodded at the man. The officer was now clueless, because Celljoy looked unusual. The fluffy eared creature tried to do some sign language about what had happened, but one hospital staff member arrived, interrupting it.

“Sorry to interrupt you guys, but won’t you come with me?” The staff member said, “You wanted to see Sandra Mallory, right?”

They all nodded before they finally got out of their seats and followed the staff member, while the police officer stared at Celljoy with bewilderedment. Celljoy looked behind, trying to continue the sign language, but the officer was still confused.

As they all went up the building, they finally reached the room where Sandra Mallory was lying in the hospital bed. Much to their surprise, she survived all the gun wounds as the doctors managed to remove all of the bullets carefully.

“Sandra, I’m so happy you’re alright!” Max cried, running to her side.

Celljoy looked at her with both feelings of relief and sadness. He never had seen Sandra in such a vulnerable state, and as it got closer to her, Celljoy crouched down and gave Sandra a hug.

“If only your starvelvet came with some silk, you could help heal her wounds.” Noah sighed.

Celljoy suddenly had another light bulb in his mind.

“I got it!” Celljoy exclaimed, “I may have stored some of the starvelvet silk while you guys left early in the morning.”

Celljoy then took off the shirt, then put his hand inside a back pocket it had around the side of its jacket, where at last, some stringful of silk he preserved before was in his hands.

“You’re a genius, I didn’t see you put away the silk.” said Max.

“How did you even fit all that silk in there?” Noah asked.

“You may not see it as it's hard to see, but I had some pockets on the sides of my jacket.” said Celljoy, “But that doesn’t matter, I am here to heal her wounds.”

Celljoy sings a little heavenly song that wakes up Sandra, as she sees the being in her eyes.

“Celljoy...” said Sandra.

“I’m here and I will heal your wounds,” said Celljoy.

Celljoy moved aside from Noah and Max, where he unwrapped the blankets, showing her side, where the bullet wounds are bandaged.

“Even though there are bandages, I will cover them with the silk too, where you’ll heal within a few hours or days.” Celljoy assured.

Grabbing hold of the silk in his hands, Celljoy began wrapping the bandages with the silk slowly, trying not to alert any of the hospital staff. After it was all covered up with the silk, Celljoy then put back the blankets on Sandra.

“Get well Sandra.” Celljoy said before hugging her once again.

The silk around the bandages started giving Sandra a warm sensation, and the hug Celljoy provided, comforted her, knowing that she’ll survive.

“Thank you.” Sandra whispered softly.

As Max and Noah peeked at the monitors, her heartbeat was beating with joy once again. And this caught the attention of the hospital staff, where they peaked at the scene.

“God bless you, friend.” Celljoy whispered back.

Sandra smiled before she went back to sleep, closing her eyes.

“I guess that starvelvet’s silk can be effective after all.” said Max, feeling stunned.

Celljoy then looks back at the hospital staff, before saying, “Don’t worry, the silk from my starvelvet will finally get her off the hospital bed in a few days.”

“What did you do? Was that a miracle?” Various members asked.

“Not really, but you can thank the Lord for that.” Celljoy replied.

They finally leave Sandra’s hospital room before walking back down, where they suddenly see the police officer from before.

“Oh hi officer, what’s up?” Max asked anxiously.

The officer was now stunned, he remembered seeing the organism on Sandra’s report via television. Thus the officer bowed down and said, “Thank heavens you’re here, that poor lady was in distress from all the bullet wounds.”

“You mean Sandra?” Noah asked.

“Yes, that’s her.” The officer replied, “I can help you with who shot her. Just tell me who shot her.”

Celljoy stared at the officer curiously, but couldn’t just stand there.

“It’s not actually just us, officer.” said Celljoy, “That hunter tried to kill me, Noah and Max as well. Do you know that name again? I remember Chet’s first name, but not the last name.”

“Chet Quimby!” said Max, “That’s him! He tried to kill me, and Sandra ran to take the bullet for me.”

The officer was shocked, recognizing that name. “That hunter who people hated?” The officer asked.

“Yes, that greedy sinful hunter.” Max replied.

“Great, I will go find him and take him to justice. You can thank me!” The officer said, saluting.

“We’re always happy to help out, officer.” Celljoy said.

The officer finally then left, running out of the building much to the staff’s surprise, before driving off with his police car.

“Well let’s hope that Chet gets punished,” said Noah.

“Yea, let’s hope.” Max replied. “But I know that it won’t be over yet.”

—

Back outside, as pastor Dustin was going on his way to see Sandra, he suddenly heard something heavenly coming from the entrance of the hospital.

“Could that really be coming from there?” Dustin thought, staring and hearing sharply.

As the entrance opened, Noah, Max and Celljoy all walked out, where the heavenly noise was ringing more audibly in Dustin’s ears.

“A lifeform!” Dustin said, his mind clicked.

The pastor ran to see Celljoy, wanting to see it.

“You must be from the heavens, right?” The pastor asked.

“Exactly!” Celljoy said, “How did you know?”

“Well from what I saw on TV!” Dustin replied.

“Geez, that report Sandra did must have made a huge impact today!” said Noah.

“Yes, we’re actually happy and curious to go see the sanctuary Don and the other lifeforms are doing.” Dustin said.

“That could be nice, but could we go get something to eat before we return to the forest?” Max asked. “I’m hungry at the moment.”

“Sure, but always ask the Heavenly Father to bless the food before eating.” Dustin suggested.

They went into Max’s car, and finally began driving out of the hospital parking lot, now going to a restaurant for a little chowdown.

—

Meanwhile, back at the sanctuary, Don was still helping out with other lifeforms building more of the sanctuary, when Calmsnug came down to see him.

“Is there any good news?” Don asked.

“Yes, it looks like Celljoy was at the hospital and used the remaining starvelvet silk to help heal Sandra’s wounds, even though it's already covered with bandages.” Calmsnug said. “That’s why I came over to see you.”

“What a relief, I was worried that we would have lost her.” Don sighed with a smile.

“Thankfully, we were there to protect Noah and the others from Chet.” Calmsnug said, “Well I gotta go, take care friend.”

Don waved, hoping to see his friends come back soon, as he then went and checked around the elevator entrance before chilling on the couch.

“I cannot wait to relax after all of that is built.” Don said.

Suddenly he heard something run into his chest. Don zoomed up from the couch and looked

around, the chest was lying on the ground next to the other couch. He inspected around it before opening it up. As he peeked through, a small shy being was hiding.

“What are you doing in there, little buddy?” Don asked calmly.

The creature looked at Don with its large antennas perked up, and carefully came close to touch his nose. As it stroked around its nose, it smiled and warmed up to the man.

“What should I call your species?” Don asked, smiling as he still looked. “After all you’re a little bud that’s inside a chest, scared of the world around you right?”

The creature nodded, but what Don said brainstormed the name instantly.

“Budchest!” Don said. He jumped in joy, as did the little creature.

# Chapter 9

*"For we are not like so many others, we peddle the word of God for profit. On the contrary, in Christ we speak before God with sincerity, as men sent from God."*
**2 Corinthians 2:17 (BSB)**

After Chet got back up completely uninjured, except with a sore back, he began storming back up to the forest in a fury.

"Stupid aliens think they could just stop me!?" Chet growled, "Well this time, there will be consequences. I will find someone that could come up with a scheme to get rid of them."

As they kept walking back to the forest, quietly spouting out insults, he suddenly saw something rise up.

Chet was stunned at what he was looking at, “What in the name of-”

Suddenly more catapults flew in front of him, spewing out lots of dry dirt and other debris at the hunter, covering him from head to toe.

“STOP! I MEAN IT!” Chet yelled.

Back at Celljoy’s underground home, Calmsnug and the other lifeforms were loading up more junk they had to get rid of, unaware that the hunter was back outside.

“I am excited to finish up the sanctuary soon before the snow falls.” Calmsnug said, “I bet it would look clean for anyone to check and hang out.”

Back on the surface, Chet tried to get back up, trying not to smell the pungent scent without gagging. But suddenly, as he succeeded getting back on his feet, more catapults came back up and threw more right at him.

“CURSE YOU!” Chet yelled.

After a while, the hunter gave up and went out of the large forest, hoping to take a bath at his log cabin, when suddenly. he eyed the same carrot specimen inspecting his cabin.

“You fiend! What are you doing here?!” Chet shouted, grabbing his pistol.

He fires a bullet, but the bullet ricochets around one of cancarrot’s cannon arms, catching the carrot by surprise. It looked quick at Chet before shooting more of the carrots at the hunter once again.

“Stop, I’ve had it with your stupid carrots!” Chet snapped.

It giggled before running away, where each carrots were following the specimen via a string. Chet chased it and tried to grab the string, but he missed, causing him to fall right onto a pond. As

the carrots all went inside the cannon arms, the cancarrot laughed while running away.

Chet got back out of the pond, and he was soaked up, which made the scent even worse.

“Curse that stupid carrot fiend...” Chet grumbled.

—

Once Celljoy, Noah, Max and Dustin got out of the car, they went inside a little diner, where it was packed with many attendees.

“Wow, they must be this hungry?” Noah asked.

“I agree, maybe they saw the lifeform next to us and were just hoping to see one here?” Max asked.

“That could be the case.” Dustin said, “We could go and ask the chef here.”

As they walked to the front counter, many attendees were just eyeing Celljoy with curiosity.

“I wish I could say hello to all of them.” Celljoy said.

“Don’t interrupt their chowing, we don’t want to get too much attention.” Max cringed.

As they reached their seats, Noah called the chef.

“Oh what can I get for you?” The chef asked.

“We could get some turkey sandwiches and maybe some milkshakes.” Noah replied.

“And I could give you a nice hug too.” Celljoy said.

The chef was surprised, eyeing at the organism and looking back at the others.

“Thanks for the hug offer, perhaps after you eat.” The chef said.

Celljoy giggled, while those who were watching it came over to pass some handshakes.

“They think you’re a celebrity,” said Max.

“I bet so too.” Celljoy replied, smiling as he continued shaking anyone’s hands.

After all of that handshakes though, their meals were prepared and given to the gang.

“Here you go, enjoy!” The chef said.

“And don’t forget about blessing the food with our prayers.” Dustin informed.

As they sat around the tables, they prayed for blessing the food and drink. And as they finished doing their prayers, they started to eat. However as they continued eating, Max couldn’t help but feel the worrisome thoughts regarding Chet Quimby.

“What’s wrong?” Dustin asked, seeing the concern in Max’s face.

“I’m frightened, what if the hunter comes after us?” Max replied, Noah nodded soon after.

“We can put our trust in the Lord for His protection.” Dustin said.

“Exactly!” said Celljoy, before putting the hands together for a prayer.

“Oh Lord, if you can hear us today, we’re going to trust you on keeping us safe from any harm.” Celljoy prayed.

“With a psalm I have read before, ‘When I am afraid, I put my trust in You.” Dustin followed soon.

Max and Noah hugged Celljoy, hoping that they could trust him for protection against the hunter. Dustin did a cross gesture before continuing eating.

“We can rely on the other lifeforms too, they’ll protect us no matter what, because the Lord loves you.” Celljoy resumed.

“I trust you, Celljoy, that if He sent you down with the other lifeforms, you can help share the joy and happiness to others.” Dustin said.

“Thanks, why don’t we come down to see my home?” Celljoy asked.

“I don’t mind, I’d love to see it.” Dustin said back.

“Let’s just finish eating first before we do that,” said Max.

So they continued eating before finally going out of the diner, but not before giving the diner’s chef a hug from Celljoy before finally going back to Max’s car and driving off to the forest.

—

Back at the hospital, Winthrop came up the stairs to see Sandra peacefully sleep at the hospital bed.

The boss was holding a little present, with a hope that she'll make it out of her wounds. Dropping off the present, he sat next to her side.

"Sandra, if you can hear me, I am so sorry you had to deal with Chet Quimby." Winthrop sighed, "You are the best darn reporter we ever had in the station and we all love you no matter what. I hope the Creator takes good care of you."

Winthrop then gives Sandra a hug, softly smiling while sleeping, feeling the warmth continuously from the starvelvet silk that is wrapped around the bandages. He then left her hospital room and went back down and outside with tears in his eyes. He didn't expect to see his top notch reporter in such a condition like that.

Sandra opens her eyes, looking around her hospital room as she's still in the hospital bed.

"Celljoy, if you can hear me, I miss you already." said Sandra, tears in her eyes too.

She then looked on the other side, where a present was laying there. She got up slowly, picking up the present and began unwrapping it. In it, there was a painting of Jesus hugging her and a letter next to it.

She stared at the painting, tears leaking down further. It was a beautiful painting, and I was wondering who painted it for her. Then she looked underneath the painting where a name is written at the bottom.

“Winthrop?” Sandra thought, “He did this for me?”

She then put the painting down before opening up the letter:

*Dear Sandra Mallory,*

*I was going to hold this for you until Christmas, but after what happened when you got shot by Chet, I couldn’t help but cry as I wrapped up this painting for you. I did this about a few weeks ago,*

*because I know you loved Jesus with all your heart.*

*I hope if the lifeforms come over to see you, they would give you some more gifts of admiration for your research on the report. Everyone at the news station loves you and thanks you for the service you have provided for all the people in Janesboro.*

*Sincerely, Winthrop Lynch*

Sandra couldn't help but cry, it was the most beautiful gift that her boss has ever given to her. She picked up the painting and gently hugged it.

"Thank you Winthrop." She whispered as she cried.

—

Meanwhile back at the forest, the snow began to softly fall on the ground as Celljoy and the others were walking back to his underground home, pressing the button for the elevator. He suddenly felt something warm in his body.

“Sandra...” said Celljoy.

“Huh?” Max confusingly asked.

“She’s up.” Celljoy replied calmly, “And she is crying with the tears of joy in her heart.”

The elevator finally reaches up out of the ground and the doors open up with a chime.

“Are you sure she’ll get out of the hospital bed?” Max asked.

“I am confident, no doubts about it.” said Celljoy, going inside the elevator.

They all entered the elevator soon after and after another button press, they all went below the ground for a few minutes. Once they finally reached it, the doors opened up, where Calmsnug was chilling around, watching a little show some lifeforms are doing with some homemade puppets.

“Hey Calmsnug!” Noah said.

“Hello guys, who’s that other guy behind you all?” Calmsnug asked.

“Oh, this is pastor Dustin.” Noah replied.

Calmsnug got up, while the others walked out of the elevator. It shook its hands with the pastor, smiling as the pastor smiled back.

“Bless you all, I was one of the people that saw the angel a week ago.” Dustin said.

“Oh, that’s Angelheart.” Calmsnug replied.

“I was hoping that your lifeforms came from the heavens when I saw Sandra’s report.” Dustin said, “I got curious about the sanctuary that you and the others are working on, alongside Don.”

“Of course, you can join me to see the sanctuary.” Calmsnug said.

As both Calmsnug and Dustin finally went with each other and left, the starvelvets and bunflower came around to see Celljoy, Noah and Max happily. The velvet worm organisms then suddenly leaped right into them and proceeded to lick them happily.

“It’s nice to see you again, buddies.” Celljoy said.

“Haha no kidding.” Noah said.

“Yuck, slimy licks.” Max cringed, as he laughed.

Then out of nowhere, lots of smaller blue and pink bunnies, related to Celljoy, came bouncing in and piling up all over the specimen, Noah, Max, bunflower and the starvelvets. Their large ears were flapping a lot playfully as they all got up.

“Who are these little bunny friends?” Noah asked, smiling with curiosity.

“Oh these are bouncebops, I’m related to them.” Celljoy said.

The starvelvets then panted with their tongues happily sticking out, wanting to either play or snuggle with all of them together.

“I’d love to play with these silly goobers.” Celljoy said.

“Come on, let's have some fun.” said Noah.

They all went with the many bouncebops, bunflower and the starvelvets in its own playroom, complete with many areas of games and playsets, resembling the playset in the park, including swings and slides.

“Let’s all have fun!” Max said.

They all proceeded to have fun, all while Calmsnug and Dustin toured around the sanctuary. Once the two finally reached the surreal hive-like place with the holes for many flying lifeforms, including cudflies, Dustin was blown away by the

dedication and wiseful resources they used to create the many areas in the Criakin sanctuary.

“Say hello to the cudflies.” Calmsnug said, “Cudflies, say hello to pastor Dustin.”

“Hello Dustin.” The Cudflies said in unison.

Their large expressive insect eyes stared at the pastor before proceeding to fly around Dustin, offering many hugs and pats, all while Don came in.

“Dustin!” Don said.

The pastor looked and saw Don, smiling at him.

“My friend, I didn’t know you came here.” Don said.

Dustin and Don both laughed before hugging each other. The cudflies also came around to hug them both too, making their hugs much warmer.

“I can show you how we make the bakery.” One cudfly said.

“Wait, what about our beds we have in the holes?” Another cudfly said.

“We can show both if you want.” Calmsnug chuckled.

“I agree, we could do that before we show more rooms in the sanctuary.” Don said.

Suddenly, an alarm rang out.

“Intruder alert!” It rang out.

Don rushed in the tunnels and held out one of the viewer poles, where in shock, sees Chet coming back around the area.

“Yikes, it's that hunter again!” Don gruntled.

“What are we going to do?” One cudfly asked.

“Don’t worry, I already have placed some traps.” Calmsnug said, “They may be covered in an inch of snow, but it will work. Just wait and see as you look, Don.”

“Oh Chet, why haven't you changed your ways already?” Dustin sighed with disbelief.

—

Back outside, the snow was continually landing on the ground, making an inch while Chet was marching back to find the underground home.

“Show yourselves, cowards!” Chet yelled.

Suddenly as the hunter kept walking around, his foot accidentally ended up triggering a trap. Something flew around, hitting him on the sides. Large balls filled with homemade custard splashed all around him.

“I just took a shower, you idiots!” Chet snarled, “Is that the best you got?”

He then walked once again, ending up triggering yet another trap, where a large net ended up capturing him. He tried to rip the net, but the resources the lifeforms used to make the net was tough. Suddenly, the next obstacles flew around the net, including wooden buckets filled with paint, bird seeds, broken tree barks, and icy cold water, making Chet undergo a messy makeover.

Then the rope went, where the net went down. Then a trapdoor opened up, as the net went under. And when it did, many species were there, holding pieces of dirt and other homemade fluids. As the net stopped, Chet struggled getting up.

“You stupid aliens, I hate you all!” Chet yelled, “You think I am playing around? I swear, you’ll pay for this!”

“Shut up, you greedy cheapskate sinner!” One organism shouted.

That comment shocked the hunter, but he couldn’t find a weapon in his pockets due to all the stuff that covered him up.

“Blasted weapon, where are you!?” Chet snarled.

“Food fight!” The other lifeforms shouted in unison.

They began throwing as much fluids and dirt around the net and Chet, laughing as they continued.

“Stop, I can’t stand the smell!” Chet yelled.

His words were drowned as the stuff kept being thrown all over him, and as they finally stopped afterward, the net then suddenly lifted up fast, letting it go out of the trapdoor and flying away from the forest.

“CURSE YOU!!!” Chet yelled as he flew in the air.

The trapdoor finally closed and all the lifeforms cheered and praised in celebration, hoping that the hunter won't come back.

"Invader averted." The alarm said.

"Phew, that should take good care of the greedy hunter." Don said.

"That should be a lesson." Dustin replied, "I told him that there would be consequences, but told Chet he didn't care about the Bible and that he didn't have a heart."

"That's horrible!" Calmsnug said, "My Lord will not be happy with what Chet is trying to do, he's not really likeable."

"Yeah, but what about the things the cudflies want to show me?" Dustin asked, "Can we continue that?"

"Hooray! Of course." The cudflies said.

# Chapter 10

*“Do not be afraid,” Elisha answered, “for those who are with us are more than those who are with them.”*
**2 Kings 6:16 (BSB)**

A few days have passed since at the hospital, when Sandra woke up from a sleep as she was welcomed by two of the hospital staff, she was still relaxing on the hospital bed as Sandra looked straight at them.

“Greetings Sandra Mallory.” One said, “It’s time to release you from the hospital, since you must be feeling better.”

Sandra nodded, before getting up out of the bed and getting her feet off the ground. The floor was cold, but she soldered on. Removing the blanket off of her, she was given her clothes that were spanking clean, and even gave the purse to her.

“We cleaned those clothes for you.” The other staff member said, “There was blood all over it, so we gave it a nice wash, so you could put it back on.”

“Thanks,” said Sandra.

She puts on her shirt, pants and even her shoes. Sandra then gave both a hug before joyfully walking out of the hospital. She felt a feeling of warmth and solace in her heart, while going down flights of stairs.

Reaching the receptionist, Sandra was dancing as she never had been in a long time.

“I cannot wait to see Celljoy and my friends, thank you all so much.” Sandra said.

“You’re welcome, have a good weekend and God bless you.” The receptionist said.

As she went out of the entrance, she suddenly saw a certain friendly face. It was the starvelvet, sitting down and playfully panting with its tongue. It then hopped right at her before licking Sandra's face.

"Ha ha, thanks for the licks!" Sandra chuckled, "It's great to see you too."

—

Suddenly, another familiar voice came to her, this time a much more sinister voice. It was Chet!

"Hello Sandra," said Chet.

Gasping, she and the starvelvet looked and saw the hunter, pumping up a shotgun.

"I knew you were going to get out sooner, it's time to put you down." Chet snarled.

"Get away, you horrible monster!" Sandra shouted.

The starvelvet growled at the hunter, but Chet wasn't going to get away so easily. So the hunter then pushed the starvelvet aside and grabbed hold of Sandra's neck, trying to choke her for saying those words to him. The starvelvet then lunged and began holding onto Chet's leg.

"Let me go right now, you extraterrestrial demon!" Chet yelled.

Sandra pushed away from Chet and whistled so loud, hoping to catch some attention from any lifeform. The cancarrot, who was exploring the forest, caught the noise. It ran as fast as it could, trying to call other species to come to Sandra's aid.

Chet then kicked the poor starvelvet, aiming the weapon at it. But Sandra wasn't going to see a blessed merciful lifeform get murdered, so she smacked his side with her purse. This enraged Chet and the hunter then began shooting her, which caused her to dodge the bullets.

The hospital staff got outside, seeing what was going on while calling 911. Then something miraculous happened, a group of lifeforms marched into the city of Janesboro and began surrounding the hunter. One of the lifeforms grabbed Sandra and the starvelvet away from the hunter.

“Why are you all protecting that crazy loon of a woman, while you all exist as aliens!” Chet shouted.

All of them gasped, including Calmsnug.

Calmsnug prayed, “Dear Lord, open Sandra’s and Chet’s eyes to see what she couldn’t see.”

Both of their eyes suddenly opened up wide, revealing a large angelic army in the hills and a large amount of angelic lifeforms and guardian angels flying aboard a large smiley face craft. She had never seen anything like it, neither did Chet. He began trembling in fear, dropping his shotgun on the ground, which caused one of the lifeforms

to grab it and smash it on the ground, breaking it in pieces.

“Don’t you dare hunt them down,” said Sandra, “These lifeforms around me will condemn you for your actions if you take us down by force.”

Chet was shaking in his hands and feet, all the while, news helicopters arrived at the scene, capturing the footage of the group of lifeforms surrounding the hunter. He knew that his time was up, and that he screwed up big time.

“I’m sorry!” Chet shouted fearfully, “Don’t kill me, I got nothing to live but my trophies and my life.”

“That’s not true, all you want is the money, the fame, to make these creatures extinct!” Sandra shouted back.

The hunter kept on shaking fearfully, crying on his knees. He suddenly realized that they were from the divine heavens, and not extraterrestrials. It was

too much for him to bear, and suddenly ran away from the group, back into the other forest where his cabin was at.

They all cheered as the vision vanished completely from Sandra's eyes. She almost fainted, but Calmsnug caught her from the fall.

"We saved you, Sandra." Calmsnug said, "As you put your faith in Him, you have us that will be faithful to your side."

"Thanks, but I know Chet is making all of that up." said Sandra, "He's tricking all of us, so he will continue to get you all."

"What's he really going to do to all of us?" Calmsnug chuckled, "I doubt he would bring anything out of this world to get us."

Celljoy was running out of the forest and around the group of lifeforms, hoping to see Sandra once again.

“SANDRA!” Celljoy called.

“Celljoy?” Sandra asked.

Celljoy came around to see Calmsnug and Sandra, hugging them both.

“Are you alright? Did Chet hurt you?” Celljoy asked in a concerned voice.

“I’m alright, he didn’t hurt me.” said Sandra, as she softly said.

The starvelvet came around and licked Sandra’s face once again. She laughed, alongside the other lifeforms, all while the news cameras from the helicopters were filming it and other residents and hospital staff were watching at the same time.

“Breaking news from the CJBY-TV newsroom, we have some astounding footage of these organisms that the helicopters had recorded minutes ago.” The reporter said, as cameras were rolling, “Chet Quimby, a feared hunter and now a

fugitive, was surrounded by a large group of lifeforms that circled around him. And as you can see there, he was shaking and trembling on the ground before he began running away. And if you ever see Chet Quimby, contact the nearest police department in the Janesboro area. This has been a CJBY-TV report."

The report was just as big as the report Sandra had released, with many people eventually calling the police, sharing some tips on the hunters' whereabouts. The image of Chet being surrounded was so strong that no one could shrug it off in their minds.

The gang watched the report after bringing his television set in the underground sanctuary, where many lifeforms let out a sigh of relief.

"You were so brave, Sandra." Noah said.

"Yea, but who brought all of you guys to save her?" Max asked.

One long cannon carrot arm was raised up from the large crowd of species, before it came right in front of Noah, Max and Sandra.

“Cancarrot!” said Noah.

“Cancarrot?” Sandra asked, “Who’s that?”

“That’s the one with the cannon carrot arms.” Noah said.

The cancarrot nodded happily before proceeding to give Sandra a hug. She was surprised to see an organism that's basically a plant and carrot mixed together.

“You are a hero, thank you.” Sandra said.

It continued hugging, which led the others to hug her back also, alongside Celljoy, Noah and Max. Dustin and Don were watching from afar, smiling as they felt that they saved the lifeforms.

“I’m so proud of those people.” Dustin said, “Without them, I wouldn’t know what to do.”

“I agree.” Don replied.

—

Back at the log cabin, Chet was still trembling but not as much as the last time. He was pacing back and forth around his warm fireplace.

“I cannot believe this,” said Chet, “They had outsmarted me, how could this be possible? Those fools got these lifeform freaks, but me, I got nothing! What am I going to do now? I am now a fugitive of the law because of that woman.”

He looked around in his bookshelf, when he suddenly saw a book that he had for a long time. It was a book about dinosaurs.

He picks out the book and starts looking at the pages, and as he searches carefully, he sees an image of a large razor-sharped teeth laden dinosaur, the T-rex.

“What if?” said Chet, “I could get that crazy scientist and use some sort of an advanced invention. I’m a genius!”

Chet laughed as he got out of his log cabin, now dressed up warmly as the cold air chilled with snow on the forest floor, walked into the town of Janesboro and found a hotel there.

“Can I see Remy, the scientist?” Chet asked.

“Excuse me, aren’t you a fugitive?” The hotel manager asked.

“Look, I just want to see him, alright?” said Chet impatiently.

The manager sighed before bringing Chet outside and kicked him out.

“Curse that curmudgeon!” Chet snarled.

He then began to find a ladder, which he did, then finally climbed up the ladder, looking for the room where Remy is located and banging in each window to find the person Chet's looking for. Remy caught wind of the noise and got up, where he saw the hunter at the window in the bathroom area.

"Chet?" Remy asked.

Remy then opens up the window.

"I need your help," said Chet.

"What help do you need?" Remy asked, "You should need a doctor to have some help."

"No time for any jokes! I need you to take me to a scientific laboratory." said Chet.

"Why? Don't tell me you have some kind of outrageous scheme in your mind." Remy said.

“Look, do you wanna help me or not!” said Chet sharply.

“Alright, alright. Don’t hurt me, geez.” Remy sighed impatiently.

Chet slided back down the ladder, while Remy came outside of the hotel.

“Let’s go, alright.” Remy said.

They both went in his car, where they drove to the Janesboro Scientific Research Laboratory. It was super advanced with the many tools and inventions that were scattered in the building. Chet was smiling mischievously while Ramy was looking worried and concerned, thinking that he was at gunpoint.

“Finally, we’re here at last.” said Chet, “I got this crazy ingenious idea you have to do for me.”

“What idea?” Remy asked nervously.

“I want you to open up a portal to the Jurassic era, to bring up a T-rex into our world.” Chet laughed.

Remy was dead silent in his mouth, he couldn’t comprehend what he just heard.

“Are you insane!?” Remy snapped, “You can’t just play creation like this, you just can’t. It’s not even safe or even the right thing to do. It's against the law and word of the Lord if you bring something from the past into the modern world.”

“Just do it now!” Chet yelled, “Even if you can’t resurrect, just open the stupid portal!”

Remy gulped nervously, as he turned on a machine in one of the rooms, and dialed up the era where the dinosaurs lived around. Once he did, the machine shook and a strong light initiated brightly.

“Pride goes before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.” Remy stuttered.

As the light kept being lit, it extended to a large circle, opening up a large portal. It showed a large forest, complete with a dinosaur being chased by something huge. As it ran away, the large terrifying Tyrannosaurus rex looked at the portal straight ahead and walked toward it, shaking the ground. Then its large foot came straight out of the portal, while Chet laughed.

Then its other foot, and finally its head and body went out of the portal, complete with the tail. It roared ferociously as it looked at Remy.

“No, don’t you dare do what you’re doing!” Remy stuttered.

The T-rex then ran toward the scientist and grabbed it with its mouth.

“NO!” Remy screamed.

Chet laughed sinisterly, he has unleashed a prehistoric dinosaur from the old world to the new

world, bent on hunting down any lifeform it sees in the forest. Oh the humanity!

# Chapter 11

*"I sought the Lord, and He answered me; He delivered me from all my fears."*
**Psalms 34:4 (BSB)**

Back at the underground sanctuary and in the hive-like room, Celljoy assembled as many cuddly lifeforms for a little crafting celebration, where he was the one hosting this occasion.

Many of them included the fluffy cudflies, the squishy yet snuggly and fruitful bananails, the large giraffe-like curlysnugs, the spiky yet fluffy flakenugs, the sweet yet slow snailbees, the shy and the calm snugmoths, and the watery yet graceful jellysquish.

They were all having so much fun cutting out symbols of love and peace with their hearts and people holding hands with pieces of paper that

Sandra had brought over from her home. Some of the organisms also enjoyed being silly with cutting out silly faces too.

“This is so much fun!” One bananail said.

“Glad to hear that.” Sandra said.

Noah and Max came into the room, unaware that it was almost packed to the brim.

“Whoa, what’s going on here?” Max asked.

“We’re doing some crafting.” Celljoy said.

“Sweet, can I join in the fun?” Noah asked.

“Of course.” Celljoy replied.

As the other lifeforms greeted Noah and Max, they were given some paper but had no idea what to come up with.

“What are you going to cut?” Celljoy said.

“I can imagine a cute sparkling heart, could that work?” Sandra asked.

“Uh that sounds nice, but what about some cute faces of the many lifeforms too?” Noah asked.

“That sounds even better!” Celljoy said.

Suddenly and without warning, everything shook around them. They paused cautiously. Celljoy tried to hear closely, but the buzzing wings from the cudflies made things hard to hear, so he shushed them calmly.

“Sounds like giant footsteps,” said Noah.

“Why don’t we go outside and see what it is coming from?” Celljoy asked.

“Good point.” Sandra replied.

They all went into the emergency exit area, where a pair of wooden stairs led them to the surface. As

they entered, they suddenly saw something huge in the forest.

“Could that be... a dinosaur?” Noah asked quietly.

“That can’t be, the idea of resurrecting a dinosaur goes against the law of the word.” Celljoy replied.

“Then who in the high heavens brought one here then?” Max stuttered cowardly, “M-maybe… we should all… go back inside.”

Max tried to go back down, but Celljoy and his friends grabbed him.

“You’re such a cowardly lion, Max.” Sandra sighed.

As the large creature became more easier to see, it was apparent that it wasn’t just a calm dinosaur.

“T-that’s a T-rex.” Max stuttered.

“Maybe we could tame it?” Celljoy asked.

“Are you crazy? You can’t just tame a carnivorous dinosaur like that.” said Noah.

“I can’t just let it roam around the forest untamed.” said Celljoy, “I’m going.”

They pleaded not to, but Celljoy persisted and slowly walked toward the dinosaur. The T-rex looked at Celljoy and moved its large head towards it with snarls and growls it made.

“Nice carnivorous beast.” Celljoy said, “I come in peace.”

As he said those words, the T-rex suddenly roared ferociously.

“Celljoy, get back down here!” Sandra called.

Celljoy stared at it as the T-rex got closer to the critter, growling with intense pressure, while its teeth showed as its mouth opened slowly. Calmsnug went up to see what the commotion was

about, and saw the lifeform near the towering dinosaur.

“Celljoy!” Calmsnug shouted, “I’ll save you!”

Calmsnug went up on the surface and prayed, “Dear Heavenly Father, please save my friend. Let’s have all the animals and lifeforms fight the T-rex. Amen.”

Suddenly after the specimen finished praying, a towering wave of animals ranging from mountain lions, bears, raccoons, and wolves, as well as the other lifeforms in the forest, came running to attack the T-rex. The mountain lions roared before leaping right onto the T-rex’s body, sinking its teeth into the dinosaur, causing it to roar and try to fight back.

The battle went on while Calmsnug snagged Celljoy out of harm's way, but as he did, the dinosaur threw as many animals and lifeforms out of the way, one of them near the front view of the T-rex. It proceeded to open its mouth to devour an

innocent critter, but Celljoy couldn't see that one get eaten alive.

Whistling loud, the T-rex stopped and looked where the sound came from.

"Hey dinosaur, leave these Criakins alone!" Celljoy yelled.

The dinosaur roared before running charge at Celljoy with its large feet, while the specimen ran to outsmart the T-rex.

"Celljoy, no!" Noah yelled.

"There's got to be a reason why a living, breathing T-rex is even in the modern world!?" said Sandra. "This is flying in the face of the Creator!"

"It looks like Chet's still at his scheme yet again." Calmsnug sighed, "He must have got the T-rex from a science lab."

Sandra gasped, “Chet must have used the portal device at the Janesboro Scientific Research Laboratory!”

“Huh?” Noah asked.

“It’s where the device is at!” Sandra shouted, “I gotta go get it. Be right back.”

Sandra ran out of the exit as fast as possible, reaching right out of the forest. It was going to be exhausting, but she cannot let someone get eaten by a carnivorous monster from the past.

Celljoy was getting a bit tired from the running, but he kept on going while the roar intensified from the dinosaur’s mouth behind him.

“Why can’t you be a good dinosaur for once, Mount Beethoven?” Celljoy cried.

Suddenly, he tripped on yet another tree branch, causing the specimen to smack right onto a tree. Celljoy looked behind and the T-rex was near it.

He pleaded with cute tearful puppy eyes, looking straight at the giant dinosaur.

It roared yet again, but Celljoy couldn't give up with the cute eyes staring at it. As he did, the T-rex suddenly closed its mouth as its eyes changed its emotion. It started leaking out tears, as it couldn't eat something that was pleading with its life. The T-rex just ended up walking away, crying in its roar.

Meanwhile, once Sandra reached Janesboro, something tagged behind her. It was actually the same starvelvet from before.

"Starvelvet, what are you doing here?" Sandra asked, "I didn't know you were following me."

The velvet worm organism was panting playfully, but understands what Sandra was doing.

"We gotta get that portal device and get the T-rex back in the Jurassic period." said Sandra.

The starvelvet then nodded as they ended up running around town. It flew with big city lights, lots of cars driving in the road, and a manageable crowd in the sidewalks. It was easier for them to find the science lab, so they had to follow the sidewalks, much to the other resident's surprise of seeing a lifeform in the public.

Back at the forest, the T-rex was still crying, surprising the other lifeforms, Max and Noah by surprise.

"Good T-rex, looks like Celljoy tamed you." Calmsnug said, "If you see Chet Quimby, the hunter, try to get him out of the forest."

The dinosaur nodded, before walking out of the area.

"Looks like the T-rex understood you," said Noah.

—

Back on the other part of the forest, Chet was inside his car laughing.

“No one will stop me from taking down those so-called ‘Criakins’.” Chet laughed.

He continued laughing manically, when suddenly he opened his eyes. He suddenly sees the T-rex, now facing him in his car. He gets out of the car soon afterward.

“What are you doing here?” Chet asked, “Did you eat any of the lifeforms?”

The T-rex growled at him, leaving Chet looking stunned.

“What did they do to you?” Chet asked.

It then roared at him before charging straight at the hunter.

“Don’t eat me!” Chet yelled.

He then began running while the dinosaur followed him behind his tracks.

—

Back at the town of Janesboro, Sandra and her starvelvet finally spotted the science laboratory, and as she looked, it suddenly looked like it came from a disaster movie or something. One of the walls was open wide, while the concrete debris scattered all over the ground.

“This must be where the device comes from.” said Sandra, “Come on, starvelvet.”

Both followed inside the broken wall, and looked around the area, where they suddenly realized that the portal was still opened.

“Yipes! What if other dinosaurs are loose in the modern world?” Sandra gasped.

She then immediately shut off the portal device and grabbed it. She then got out with the velvet worm organism, now going to her home in the neighbors. Suddenly, she saw another T-rex in the view.

“Time to get this beast back inside the portal,” said Sandra.

Turning on the device once again, it rippled open the portal to the Jurassic period, catching the attention of the T-rex. It then charged at the portal, where it suddenly went inside, back to the Jurassic era. She then shut it off before proceeding to get to her car at the garage.

The velvet worm wiggled and snuggled inside the back seat of Sandra’s car, while she went and buckled her seat at the front.

“Hold on to your seatbelts, I’m ready to bring the dinosaurs back.” said Sandra.

Driving the car, she continues seeing more dinosaurs, where she proceeds to use the portal device to lure each dinosaur back to the Jurassic period. It took a long while because of going around the town, but eventually she managed to

get around five dinosaurs back in the era they belonged to.

“Okay, now back to the forest.” said Sandra, before starting her car once again, now going to the hills outside of town.

—

Meanwhile, Chet tried to grab his gun and shoot at the T-rex’s leg, which caused a wound on it, enraging it further. It didn’t resist running at the hunter.

“I cannot believe this, this is how my life will end like this.” Chet sighed with disbelief.

But as the hunter continued to run, he fell right into a beartrap, trapping his leg in the process. He was now trapped, and the T-rex ran at him before roaring with a fury.

Suddenly, Sandra’s car flew over the hill leading to the forest, interrupting the T-rex’s attempt on

eating the hunter. She got out of the car unscathed, alongside her starvelvet, holding the portal device.

“Alright, T-rex.” Sandra calmly said, “Time to bring you back.”

The dinosaur snarled at her, but began to whimper with some tears. Sandra stopped, realizing that the T-rex wasn’t like the other dinosaurs she returned to the portal.

“Did Celljoy tame you?” Sandra asked.

The T-rex nodded, whimpering continuously.

“Sandra, let me out of the beartrap.” Chet pleaded.

“Why? You just couldn’t learn your lesson and instead you brought a dinosaur to the modern world.” Sandra snarled.

Chet tried to set the bear trap free by using his hands to pull it off, but couldn’t.

“I wanted to get revenge on the lifeforms, they would have been my trophies.” said Chet, “I wanted cash to gain some fame, and that T-rex ate that scientist. Don’t you understand what I am saying?”

Sandra couldn’t believe what she was hearing. “You mean Remy?” Sandra stuttered.

“Yes, the T-rex killed him,” said Chet.

“You had made it kill the poor man, didn’t you?” Sandra asked, “Admit it!”

Chet kept his silence, but still struggled to get out of the beartrap. Then a familiar voice rang out, it was Celljoy.

“Sandra!” Celljoy called.

“Celljoy, I’m here,” said Sandra.

The specimen came to see her, wondering if he got hurt after seeing her car get wrecked in the

process. Then he sees the bullet wound on the T-rex.

“Are you hurt?” Celljoy asked.

The T-rex nodded again, whimpering as it lifted its large leg.

“Starvelvet, get me some silk.” said Celljoy, bending back down to the velvet worm organism.

It then spewed out some more silk, and Celljoy grabbed some of it. The critter then wrapped the leg around with the silk carefully.

“I hope the wound will heal soon, T-rex.” said Celljoy.

The T-rex nodded, but as it looked at Chet, it growled at the hunter.

“You will never mount anything!” Chet snarled, “You just don’t know when to quit, do you?”

“I’m not greedy like you.” Sandra shot back.

“Well, let's get back to the Jurassic era,” said Celljoy.

Sandra nodded, turning on the same device she has her hands on, opening up the portal to the Jurassic period. The T-rex nodded farewell before it walked back into the portal. The portal then closed after turning it off.

“You foiled my only other scheme, you’ll pay for this!” Chet shouted.

“The lifeforms have outnumbered and outsmarted you, the public has our side because they have seen my report.” said Sandra, “You’re just a sinful, spineless greedy hunter. You just don’t care about the lives of others or even the Lord’s creation, all you care about is the money. Deal with the consequences, since the police will look for you.”

“Then how come they didn’t come get me yet?!” Chet snarled.

“Because they aren’t like the government, they can find you if anyone knows your whereabouts. You’re a fugitive of the law, remember?” said Sandra.

They all left Chet behind, leaving him all alone in the dark forest. But as they were all gone, he began to toughly open up the bear trap, struggling yet finally successfully letting his foot out with a sharp pain.

“Curse them, think they can get away with this!?" Chet snarled, “Not on my watch!”

As they finally cheered together, Celljoy greeted his friends with many hugs, but as the hugs continued with Sandra, Max and Noah, suddenly they all heard the car engine roaring.

“What’s that noise?” Sandra asked.

Celljoy looked over and saw the car coming their way.

“Look out!” said Celljoy.

His friends and others ran out of the way, except for Celljoy. He stood as the car sped at the highest speed. As it reached him, he jumped over the car.

It all slowed down, Celljoy was in the air, dodging the ongoing speeding vehicle and as he finally landed back on his bare feet, the car suddenly rammed over the elevator, smashing it into pieces.

“The elevator!” Noah shouted.

Celljoy and the other lifeforms looked stunned. Chet got out of the car, right in front of them.

“It’s now even!” Chet yelled, “This is my town and my forest, not yours! You can never take ownership of my darn tootin’ forest!”

Noah was breathing harshly before he began charging at Chet, ready to pound the hunter with a

plumped up fist. But Celljoy and the others tried resisting him.

“Don’t do this, Noah!” Celljoy cried, “He’s not worth our time, we cannot resort to violence!”

“I DON’T CARE, HE HAS GONE TOO FAR!” Noah yelled.

Chet laughed manically, but the car behind him exploded in a ball of fire and flame.

“Get out of our lives!” Sandra shouted.

“I’m staying here, it's my forest!” Chet laughed.

Police sirens then began ranging in the forest, which caught the hunter off guard.

“Did you call the police?” Chet asked.

“I did, you know you can’t get away with this.” Max yelled.

Chet's ears spewed out smoke once again, but instead walked out in fury, ready to hide from the law.

"As you all know, this is not the end!" Chet snarled.

But even after Chet left them, the damage was now done. The elevator was now in shattered ruins. Celljoy had tears in his eyes. He was about to cry.

"Why does Chet have to cause trouble?" Celljoy cried, "It's just not fair."

Calmsnug walks over to Celljoy and comforts the crying specimen with a warm hug.

# Chapter 12

*"Greater love has no more than this, that he lay down his life for his friends."*
**John 15:13 (BSB)**

At the moon-lit lake where Celljoy was resting on, throwing some rocks on the partially frozen lake, his friends came to see him out of the emergency exit.

He was still somber from the elevator being destroyed, feeling alone at the moment.

"Celljoy, I know how you feel." Sandra sighed, "But we're here for you, that's what matters the most."

"What matters anyway, why does the Lord forsake me?" Celljoy sniffed, "I didn't do anything wrong to make the hunter gun crazy."

“He did not forsake you.” Don comforted, “He brought you here on this planet and He loves you no matter what.”

“Wanna join in with me?” Celljoy asked, throwing another pebble in the lake.

They all sat alongside the specimen, and joined in the same skipping stones activity. They all throw some small stones in the lake. A cudfly then flew out of nowhere behind them, wondering if Celljoy would be alright or not.

“Can I share you a little story?” Noah asked, “I have a vivid imagination when it comes to my storytelling.”

Celljoy nodded.

“Ooh, is it a story where a group of little people were on a large boat during a flood and ended up on top of an unusual fantastical prison that’s on the mountain?” The cudfly asked, giggling.

“No it’s not that.” Noah chuckled lightly, “That would be something outlandish I would come up with, but that would be like fanfiction.”

Sandra laughed, Celljoy smiled a little.

“This is where my little tale begins here.” Noah said.

—

**THE CURIOUS ADVENTURES OF AN INGENIOUS GENTLEMEN, CELLJOY AND HIS PARTNER, KING NOAH THE THIRD**

**By Noah Stevenson**

Across their curious journey from England to Spain, Celljoy and his friend, King Noah the 3rd, were traveling to a large forest, when they were about to witness something that would save the life of a helpless human.

A woman was dressed in blue clothes and was holding onto some food to her mother. She hopped into her bike and began riding to the familiar path she remembered every time she went out of the house.

—

“Wait a second?” Celljoy asked curiously, “Is this going to be like some kind of a Red Riding Hood story?”

“Yea, but I will change it up for entertainment value.” Noah said.

—

As she was riding on her bike back home, the hero of the tale, Celljoy spots the monster that began following the innocent woman through some evil black magic. It shocked him yet from that moment forward, he saw this as a perfect opportunity to initiate the adventure.

“King Noah the 3rd, pass me my armor.” Celljoy asked.

“Yes, your majesty.” King Noah replied, passing him the armor.

The specimen then began to put on the armor, grabbed his lance from behind his back, then his sword and shield before mounting on his trustworthy Starvelvet to begin this quest.

“Oh my, oh my.” The monster said, “This dumb creature and his sidekick is about to get me for what I was going to do. Well, I got tricks up my sleeve!”

It hid behind a tree before getting out of there, disguising itself as an officer (being the officer of the Holy Brotherhood of Barcelona). It halted Celljoy and King Noah’s journey as it held up its hand in front of them.

“What are you even doing?” It said, “You must have a certificate to pass by this path.”

“I am trying to go after that monster that would potentially harm the woman.” Celljoy groaned.

“Get out of my way, officer!” King Noah shouted.

The king then slammed the disguised monster in the face, collapsing it to the ground before they continued on their adventure. It then dashed behind the tree once again, before disguising itself as a galley slave.

“Can I trade you some money for this worm creature?” It said, “I’m desperate.”

“I know it’s you, that monster that wants to terrorize and harm the girl.” Celljoy sighed.

“Uh oh!” The monster yelped.

“It’s time to face the glory of the Father with my own trusty sword and shield.” Celljoy exclaimed.

But before Celljoy even swung his sword, the monster vanished into black smoke, speeding away.

“A demon!” Celljoy exclaimed.

As the smoke went into the house where the woman was going to, it turned back into the monster before it snuck inside the house quietly. But before he got around the bed, the mother’s voice blared out of nowhere.

“Who is this monster!?” The mother yelled, “I don’t want you in my house, you’re a stranger! Choke on some acorns, you wretched beast!”

“You better get out of my sight or else-” It shouted.

“No, I will not let you!” The mother yelled, “It’s my house, it’s where that sweet little girl lives. And you can’t come in because I never had seen you before.”

“That does it!” It yelled, “You’ll pay the price, you old nag!”

The monster grabs her out of bed and attempts to undress her, but she keeps smacking the monster in the face. But as the woman was coming near the house, the monster then grabbed her clothes and trapped her mother in the closet, with a lock and key.

As the monster did, it then began to dress itself up with the same clothes the mother wore and went into bed. Once he was in bed, at the right time, the woman opened the door and proceeded to see his mother.

“Hey mom, I got you something to eat.” She said.

“Oh, thanks sweetie. You can place them on the table.” The monster said in a raspy voice.

“Huh?” She asked, “What happened to you, mom? You have large teeth, almost looking like blades,

with huge eyes and a large nose. And even your ears. You're not my mom, aren't you?"

Then the monster ripped off the clothes and roared at the frightening woman.

"I am the one who ate your mother!" The monster said, "And now, you're next!"

"That's a lie!" A voice rang out, it was coming from the closet.

"Mom!" She called, "You truly are an evil beast! This looks like the job for... Celljoy and King Noah the 3rd!"

As soon as she spoke their names, the doors burst in.

"It is me, Celljoy!" The specimen said, "And my buddy, King Noah the 3rd! I shall end the evil beast forever with the grace of the Heavenly Father."

Holding out the cross in front of the monster, it cringed and tried to look back.

“Stop, stop!” The monster cried.

As soon as it cowarded back, Celljoy then swung his sword, and struck at the monster, causing it to flash and vanish with smoke. All the while, a heavenly noise rang out around the trio.

Then Celljoy smashed the lock and set the woman’s mother free, embracing with a hug. They righted a wrong by saving the woman’s life. All was well.

**The End**

—

Sandra, Max and the cudfly applauded at Noah’s story. Celljoy was entertained, yet was still feeling bad about what happened.

“Thanks for the story, Noah.” Celljoy sighed, “I enjoyed it, but I just couldn’t get my mind off of

Chet. Could it really be my fault, or anyone's fault for that matter?

"Look, Celljoy." said Noah, "What happened was not your fault, no lifeform is at fault. It's the hunter who's at fault, he just lets his lust for money, greedyness, fear-mongering paranoia in his mind. No one is perfect like all humans, but we do our own best to be by you on your side. The Lord loves us as much as He loves you."

"Yeah, we got your back friend." Calmsnug comforted.

Celljoy smiled a bit.

"Thanks, those words mean a lot to me." Celljoy softly said.

"But what are we going to do if Chet comes back?" Max asked.

"We're not sure, but we must not let him try to exterminate any lifeforms for some stupid

trophies.” said Sandra, “We just can’t, these creatures could serve the purpose in our ecosystem and show that we need more positivity in our lives. We cannot just let Chet ruin it for everyone else.”

Those words echoed around Celljoy’s head after hearing it, where something was brewing in his mind.

“What if I could turn myself in to show the public’s support for the creatures?” Celljoy thought.

The idea was evolving, he was now feeling confident with what he’s thinking of.

If he could do it, he would show that the lifeforms are innocent to the area of Janesboro, perhaps the world. As he finishes thinking of it, he gets up from its feet.

“Excuse me guys, I have something in mind to do,” said Celljoy.

“What?” Noah asked.

“I’m going to turn myself in for Chet,” said Celljoy.

They all gasped in shock, they didn’t want to lose their friend to the hunter.

“You can’t! What if he harms you?” Sandra cried.

“Exactly, you cannot do this to us.” Don said. “We cannot let you do that.”

“What will we do without you? I can’t let you do this.” The cudfly followed.

“Look, I can do this to show the public’s support for us.” Celljoy insists, “I wanna sacrifice myself to get the people’s attention to the hunter and show their backlash against Chet. I ain’t going to leave you guys forever, I will come back. I swear.”

As soon as they heard what Celljoy had told them, they all embraced with a tearful hug.

“Promise you’ll return for us.” Sandra cried.

“I promise, put your trust in the Creator for me.” said Celljoy, smiling.

As soon as their hugs were given, Celljoy walked out of there, finding Chet with determination.

As he finally reached out of the forest, he went to the second forest where Chet’s log cabin is located, which had two driveways placed, including a truck and an empty space since his car was wrecked.

He knocked on the door, and the hunter opened it.

“Chet, I’m going to turn myself in for you,” said Celljoy.

The comment shocked the disgruntled hunter, but immediately he jumped in joyfulness, feeling like he just won.

“You knew I owned this forest, right?” Chet asked.

“Yes, I know.” Celljoy replied, “I don’t mind being in a cage with nothing to eat.”

After a minute of conversation, Chet brought the specimen into a wide cage, similar to that of a lion’s cage, providing some space. Celljoy was now locked in bars.

—

The next day, the hunter drove his truck around the town with the cage tied to a chain.

Celljoy was just looking at the public, which in return, looked concerned for the poor creature. As Chet got out, the public booed at the hunter.

“Ah shut your yaps, you ill-advised citizens!” Chet yelled.

He then climbed up the truck and grabbed his speaker-phone.

“Ladies and gentleman, what you’re seeing is that alien lifeform who graciously decided to turn itself in for me to show you all.” said Chet.

The people around him booed loudly, with many protesting to the hunter to release Celljoy out of its gates.

“Release the poor creature out of the cage, you loony hunter!” One protested.

“Let him out, do you realize that you’re harming the environment by locking up a poor specimen in the cage?” Another protested.

“I don’t care about what y’all say!” Chet snapped.

He then grabbed the shotgun out of his backpack he had with him, and pointed it at the creature in the cage. Many pleaded to not pull the trigger.

“I will kill this pathetic alien from the plains of the earth, alongside the other aliens in this stinking forest!” Chet yelled, “Get ready to see its brain splatter.”

The public suddenly went wild and began climbing up the truck to punch the hunter. The camera crew of CJBY-TV were in their van, when they saw what was going on.

“Oh my stars, that’s the lifeform Chet has captive.” One cameraman shouted.

“Quick, let’s get the cameras!” Another said.

One of the people then shoots the shotgun out of Chet’s hands with a revolver.

“You’re a monster, no wonder why everyone hates you!” One protested, while another dialed 911 and told the police about the whereabouts.

Chet kept on fighting back, while the other people in Janesboro began to fight back as well.

Others began throwing pitchforks, glassware and silverware, books, and other objects they saw around the stores at the hunter, much to the hunter’s fury.

Celljoy then came right at Chet, grabbing his arm and biting him.

“OW!” Chet screamed.

—

Meanwhile back at the underground home in the forest, Sandra and the other lifeforms, including Max and Noah, cheered on, watching the live report of the people fighting back against Chet.

“Celljoy, you’re brilliant!” Don said, “Fight on the battle.”

—

Back at the town of Janesboro, Celljoy still kept on biting Chet’s arm. The hunter tried to punch the specimen as hard as he could, but the punches didn’t do much to harm Celljoy.

The public then grabbed some firearms and proceeded to fire at Chet. The hunter dodged the bullets as he tried to get back down, but a bullet hit right onto the same arm. Celljoy lets go of Chet’s arm soon afterward.

“Do you realize I used you to show how evil and greedy you are, Chet?” Celljoy laughed, “I did this to show how vile and cruel you really are.”

“You tricked me!” Chet shouted, grabbing the specimen’s neck in the cage. “Your head’s coming with me.”

The people gasped before one of them grabbed an empty glass bottle and smashed it against the hunter's head.

His force on the arms weakened as Chet then let go of holding onto Celljoy's neck. He then went back into his truck and drove off, smashing against others that were in the way.

A police car then proceeded behind Chet's truck, with one officer trying to fire a bullet into the tires, while another tried to shoot the lock from the cage's door to set Celljoy free.

"Bite my dust, you pigs!" Chet hissed.

Chet then proceeds to smash the cage against any building it drives, opening up the gate of the cage when he smashed into a brick building.

Celljoy hopped out of there, while the truck continued to drive away. The townspeople of Janesboro then came around to aid Celljoy.

“Did the horrible hunter hurt you?” One resident asked.

“I can give you something to eat if you’re hungry.” Another said.

“I’m all good, thanks for showing support.” Celljoy said.

Everyone embraced the Celljoy with hugs before lifting the critter up with celebration.

—

The lifeforms back at the forest cheered as they watched on TV, and the news reporters who captured the footage wanted to keep on filming to see the specimen getting support.

—

Meanwhile, the police continued to pursue after the hunter, with another police car coming soon after to smash against Chet’s truck.

“Your guns don’t scare me!” Chet yelled.

The police officers in that car picked up a grenade and threw it inside Chet’s truck, causing it to explode.

“Grr, you will pay for that!” Chet snarled.

The truck smashed against the police car, causing Chet to get out of town and right back into the other forest.

As soon as he did, Chet drove all the way back to his log cabin and finally grabbed some bandages to cover his gash. But before he set foot inside his cabin…

***SMACK!***

One of the wooden planks swung up, smacking into the hunter’s face. Enraged, he tore it off and threw it out of the house before slamming the door.

“Everybody is after me now!” Chet snarled, “They are showing support for those freaks of nature.”

Chet began giving up, laying around the fireplace, with a feeling of hopelessness that he would become the most feared hunter, and the thought of the police coming to get him anytime soon.

“Maybe if I could brew something, I could succeed, but how?” Chet asked himself.

His head brewed up an image, in what he was seeing, Chet would finally have his last laugh.

He could go back to the laboratory, to send a signal to outer space, hoping he could find any aliens that would exterminate those stupid lifeforms.

“I got it!” Chet laughed, “But how will it work? What if it backfires again like all the previous schemes I came up with, like that stupid T-rex?

Nah, it cannot be. I will still go through with the plan.”

He had to wait in his cabin all day, hiding from any law enforcements that were looking in the forest during the day until they left around dusk.

As soon as the sun went down, he got out of the log cabin, got in his car with a disguise, and drove out of the forest, right back into the Janesboro Scientific Research Laboratory.

The lab was still in shatters after the T-rex broke out, but he snuck in to avoid anyone spotting the deceitful hunter.

Once he did, he went into a little room that is linked to a large satellite dish on top of the building.

He turned on the old beaten-up computer that was laying on the desk, put his hand on the computer mice and looked around. He was looking for a

program that would send a message to any alien planets around the solar system.

He then spots a program that reads: “SatelSend”. It had an icon of a square rotated with a pixelated image of a satellite.

Clicking on the program, he sees a button that reads “Send message”. As he clicked the button, he spoke.

“Any species of the solar system, come down to Janesboro.” said Chet, “You must get those so called ‘Criakins’, they’re a threat to our society. Please come over, ok, bye, love you.”

Finishing up the message, he sends it, causing the satellite to go haywire as it beams up the message into interstellar space.

“You think you could get away with being on the public’s side, you freaks of nature?” Chet laughed, “Try to meet your destiny, or should I say, your doom!”

# Chapter 13

*"As iron sharpens iron, so one man sharpens another."*
**Proverbs 27:17 (BSB)**

As the next morning arrived, Celljoy wakes up from a little sleepover with his friends after returning back to the forest from the town of Janesboro.

Many of the lifeforms had rejoiced and praised Celljoy and also praised the Lord in celebration. He stretched his arms and legs, yawning as his eyes opened up with life.

"Good morning, friendkins." Celljoy said, getting up and putting on some homemade slippers.

As he got out from the emergency exit, holding a bag of frozen preserved berries and a wooden

bowl, he went to the partially frozen lake and grabbed some water.

Celljoy then mixed both the berries and water together to create a smooth and healthy berry smoothie.

He then drank the smoothie with a couple sips, but something suddenly caught his eyes as he put down the bowl. A little spacecraft landed with a crash onto one of the trees in the forest.

Celljoys' eyes were bewildered at what he was seeing. He walked carefully to inspect the globular spacecraft, which had symbols of hearts around it. It then opened with thick smoke coming out of it.

He looks closely and sees two extraterrestrial lifeforms come out of there. Both were spherical, but one of them resembled an upside down tear with fluff around it, and the other is orange, complete with hair, thin arms with large pink gloves and shoes with a heart on each of them, and

two large bunny-like ears protruding out of the hair.

They looked at Celljoy, cautiously curious whether or not they're a threat to them.

"Who sent you beings here?" Celljoy asked.

"Oh, uh." One said.

"We got a message from someone who sent a message from Earth to two of our planets. So I came with my friend here." Another said.

"It's got to be Chet again. But we're no harm to the public or anything, we are the new lifeforms sent from the heavens." Celljoy assured.

"Oh, sorry for the rude awakening, my name is Smitty." It said.

"And my name is Nadiya." The other being said.

They both gave Celljoy handshakes, and Celljoy rang the bell back downstairs as both alien lifeforms followed him.

“Fellow lifeforms and human friends, say hello to these two alien beings.” Celljoy said.

The lifeforms got up and looked at the two aliens. So two did Noah, Max, Sandra, Dustin and Don, they were astounded by how those extraterrestrial beings looked.

“Are these two aliens?” Don asked.

“Oh we are actually.” Smitty said.

“Usually we wouldn’t know that aliens did exist in other solar systems, being a Christian myself.” Dustin said, “But it’s nice to meet you two.”

“Aliens?” Sandra asked.

“Oh you must be Sandra Mallory, right?” Nadiya asked, “I saw your report far in space since we

could transmit programs from Earth. We were really curious to see these creatures. Actually, we come in peace."

"Thanks, looks like you have come to the right place." Sandra said.

"Yipes! A-aliens!" Max cowardly stuttered, hiding back in his blankets.

"Don't mind my friend Max, he's just a coward." Sandra joked.

"D-don't make fun of m-me, I h-have a right to be s-s-s-scared!" Max stuttered, "I don't want t-them to e-eat me!"

They all laughed, including Nadiya and Smitty.

"They're not going to eat you, Max." One cudfly laughed.

“Exactly!” Nadiya said, “We thought you were a threat because of someone sending a message to the solar system.”

“Don’t tell me, it’s Chet right?” Sandra sighed.

“Yea, it’s pretty obvious, isn’t it?” Celljoy asked.

”You wanna know something though?” Noah said, “I know that I have watched a movie where some kid got abducted because he felt like he didn't belong on Earth, do you think it's possible to be captured by aliens from other galaxies?"

“This isn’t possible, it’s just fiction!” Sandra said, holding back her laughter.

“Exactly!” Noah laughed.

“I have a curious question if that’s ok, space creature?” Dustin asked curiously.

“Huh, what’s the question?” Smitty replied.

“But aren’t you going back home to your home planet soon?” Dustin asked again.

“Yeah, we can’t stay here for too long or the government will find out.” Smitty said, “Sorry about that.”

”Really? I’m sorry to hear that.” Don said, “But before you go, why don’t Celljoy and our friends have fun with you two before you go?”

Nadiya took a few seconds to think, but she nodded happily.

“I could have some fun, you Smitty?” Nadiya asked.

“Yea, we could have some fun underground!” Smitty replied.

—

As they all went to the tunnels with Sollux as their light source again, Celljoy, Noah, Max and Sandra

brought Nadiya and Smitty along to another new playroom, complete with homemade trampolines.

“Ooh trampolines!” Nadiya said, “I love to bounce around for fun.”

“Actually, what other creatures have you seen back home or other planets?” Noah asked.

Smitty was curious about that, so the dropple looked up on his little futuristic device, and showed it to Noah. One of them was a spherical shaped being with some flames.

“That one here is a friendly fire flurakin,” Smitty said, “They all come in various abilities and have been super helpful from what I read.”

“Oh I must have seen them before,” Sandra said, “I saw those leafy looking spherical creatures.”

Smitty then looks up another creature on the device.

“Here’s this one also!” Smitty said, “This one here is Athie, a winged cloud-looking buddy that’s a true snuggler. It just loves to snuggle up with whoever it sees. Athie’s very hyperactive, affectionate, and even treats people and any other creature with equal respect. He can be curious and fun-loving in his nature, but whenever you feel alone, Athie can come down to comfort you during the night.”

“Aw I’d love to snuggle with that one.” Sollux said.

“I also remembered seeing other creatures, I can remember them from the tip of my tongue.” Smitty said, “I remembered seeing  a lot from other places, such as Shroomie, Ti-Q, Nana, Vegabond, Pompoms, Maya, Roxo, Snowby, Polgo, Yubu-Yubu, the Invincible Lollipop, Dubbobon, Bammy, and my friend Milly.”

“That’s a lot of creatures!” said Noah.

All while they chatted along, Celljoy, Nadiya and Max were bouncing around on the large trampoline. With each bounce in the air, they get higher.

“How can I stop this?” Max stuttered.

“This is so much fun!” Nadiya laughed.

Celljoy giggled with each bounce, as whenever he landed on the trampoline, it made a squeaky noise. As they continued on, the starvelvets came along from the tunnel, alongside the bunflower, to jump along in the trampoline.

“Yah, not them again!” Max cringed.

“They love you!” Celljoy giggled.

After being in the trampoline for so long, they all ended up being a bit dizzy from all the bouncing, while Noah, Smitty and Sandra laughed.

“How was it, Nadiya?” Smitty asked.

“I had so much fun! I love it.” Nadiya said, hugging the dropple.

“Well, why don’t we go have something to eat with the cudflies?” Sandra asked.

As they did get to the pastry room, the cudflies assorted them some chairs and a table for their friends to sit.

“We’ll prepare some nice healthy pastries for you guys.” The pink cudfly said, before it flew into the cooking room.

As minutes passed by, the cudflies then brought them some pastries for them to eat. With the blessing they did in prayer, Celljoy, Noah, Max and Sandra began eating, while Smitty and Nadiya inspected it curiously.

“Look at that icing.” Nadiya said.

“I wonder how they came up with it.” Smitty replied.

Noah chuckled, “They used some similar properties that they also used for the snooze puffs. Hence the sparkling look and fluffy feeling to it.”

“Well about Chet,” Max asked, “What are we going to do with him, knowing that his scheme yet again flopped?”

“Well I got a trick up my sleeve for Chet.” Celljoy laughed.

“A trick?” Sandra asked, “What trick?”

Celljoy whispered to Sandra’s ear, which caused her to giggle after hearing what her friend was going to do.

“That’s funny!” Sandra chuckled.

Noah and Max looked really confused, but continued eating anyway. As they finished eating,

they all left the emergency exit, all while promising both the starvelvets and bunflower that they'll be back.

—

Back at the cabin home, Chet was still hiding, now that the police also hired local hunters to search for him, was laughing underneath his bed.

"This plan will work!" Chet laughed, "I know it!"

But unbeknownst to him, Celljoy and the others went to his logged cabin home and knocked on the door. Chet noticed suddenly.

"I'm not Chet, don't come in!" The hunter said.

"I know it's you Chet." said Celljoy, "Just come out alright."

He recognized that voice.

"Celljoy!" said Chet, jumping out of his bed.

Opening the door, and as his feet got out into the snow, something grabbed him by his feet.

Ribbons wrapped him around from the start of his legs, then his arms and body completely, leaving him breathing from his head.

“What’s the meaning of this?!” Chet yelled, “That stupid ribbon creature got me again!”

Ribbola giggled as Chet looked upside down at the creature, then he saw the fluffy specimen looking back at him alongside Sandra and Noah at the other side.

“What are you all doing here?” Chet snarled, “I’m hiding because you all have turned the tables against me.”

“I got some news for you, those aliens you have sent are not what you think.” Celljoy confidently said.

“What are you even talking about?” Chet asked.

As Celljoy moved, so did his friends, Chet looked at the two aliens that were looking at him.

“These aliens you have sent aren’t even dangerous, so your plan backfired once again.” Celljoy laughed.

Chet twitched around his arms and face, he was now foiled yet again.

“Curse you all, why does everything I do don’t work? The stacks are against me!?” Chet shouted.

“Because what you do will not work, plus your stress will kill you if you keep on being angry.” Sandra laughed.

Then Ribbola unwrapped the ribbons off of him, causing Chet to fall flat on the ground. As he got up in fury, he slammed the door while the others left laughing away from the cabin.

“That was so fun.” Nadiya laughed.

“I agree, we should do that again more often.” Celljoy laughed.

But the door opened up, where Chet was now wielding a large flamethrower.

“I can’t stand you all any more!” Chet yelled.

Blowing out the flames as wide as a football stadium, the trees were setting ablaze before he focused the flamethrower on them next.

“Time to fry you all up like turkeys!” Chet shouted.

“RUN!” Celljoy screamed.

They all ran, while the trees increased the burning, alerting the police to get out of the forest, as it was now engulfing each branch and tree with flame and smoke.

The other lifeforms are alerted by the view of the flames burning around the forest and call each of the beings underground to stop the fire.

As many as two hundred of them marched out with homemade water hoses with the water source coming from the partially frozen pond.

Chet on the other hand, was now out of control, he was now preparing to burn everything into extinction with fury in his eyes.

And as the flames almost neared Celljoy, Sandra grabbed a raccoon and threw it at Chet's face, where the agitated animal started scratching his face, dropping and stopping the flamethrower before running back.

"We should just resemble the specimens and take the hunter down once and for all." said Noah, "We are now starting to get tired of his evil antics. He's being an agent of the devil."

“I agree, I am getting sick and tired of the hunter.” said Sandra, “It’s getting repetitive at this point.”

“But how are you going to assemble them all at once?” Nadiya asked, coughing as smoke embedded around the forest.

Celljoy was now looking around the burning inferno that was engulfing the forest, where he began bowing down and praying.

“Oh Father, if you can hear us, extinguish this burning forest with the rain in the clouds.” Celljoy prayed, “Give us the water of life in our hearts as we beg you to stop the flames. In Jesus’ name, amen.”

As he finished, clouds were already around the forest, where some rain started pouring down, extinguishing all of the flames, including the ones that other specimens were attempting to stop.

Firetrucks came around the forest to put out the blaze, but the rain saved their time. Celljoy

hugged his friends together, knowing that the Creator was there for them.

“Well then, why don’t we go and assemble them together, so we can track down Chet?” Noah asked.

“Of course. He has finally crossed this line.” said Celljoy.

# Chapter 14

*"Do not be overcome by evil, but overcome evil with good."*
**Romans 12:21 (BSB)**

As Chet returned home after receiving as many scars from the raccoon, he puffed but stopped after going inside.

He then looked at one of the glass casings on one of the corners of his cabin home. Two swords were lying across each other, with an inscription:

*"Toshiki Sanjuro, a feared yet famous swordsman, used these two sharp swords around the 19th century. As we honor the warrior, these swords had been preserved to be viewed, not to be used as weapons."*

But Chet didn't care what the inscription read, if any lifeforms come in his way, he'll use them. So

he punches through the glass and grabs the swords out of there.

—

Once they all returned back to the underground home, Celljoy arrived to call their attention.

“Excuse me everyone, I want to have an announcement to tell you.” Celljoy called.

They all stood and focused on him.

“We had almost been attacked, pursued and harassed by Chet Quimby. And at this point, we are getting sick and tired of it.” said Celljoy, “I have a plan for you all, we shall resemble all of us, go to the other forest and face Chet once and for all. Let Sandra, Max and Noah fight back with all of us on their side. We cannot just stay here and be threatened by Satan’s hunter. We must teach him a lesson he won’t forget and give us and our friends justice.”

Everyone around him cheered, and as soon as they did, they all went outside and stood side by side together, alongside the human friends Celljoy had.

Every single Criakin all went out and formed together the largest team of specimens imaginable. Over a thousand lifeforms were marching out of the forest, leaving their natural gardens, resting places and their home behind.

As they did, many residents of Janesboro looked forward and saw the large group of lifeforms march towards the second forest, where Chet is located.

As they reached the other forest, many more lifeforms, including the cancarrot, followed the team and grew significantly larger as they almost reached Chet's log cabin.

"Let's settle this like men once and for all." said Noah.

Inside the log cabin, the atmosphere was tense as the noise of the lifeforms grew louder and louder. Chet was sitting on his chair, face scarred from the raccoon's claws, holding two swords in his hands.

He was ready to fight for his freedom.

"To survive their attack, you've gotta fight back." said Chet coldly.

As they reached and circled around the cabin, Chet looked around at the repaired windows where dozens and dozens of lifeforms looked straight forward at him.

He got up and opened the door, holding both swords like a maniac.

"What do all of you want for me?" said Chet, "You want to take me down? Well you can't fight because you're all a bunch of sissy little specimens."

“You take that back!” Noah yelled, “Leave us all alone and we will leave you alone! If not, I’ll take the stand for all of my friends.”

“Yea, we’re going to finish you off,” said Celljoy, “With love!”

“Suit yourself, punks!” Chet snarled.

Throwing the sword at Noah, he grabbed it by the hilt.

“Come on, let’s fight like men!” said Chet, “But just let you know that I placed some explosions inside your little precious home.”

“You did not, you’re flubbing!” Celljoy yelled.

“Nah, I actually dug a hole last night when you were sleeping, placing the explosions near your little sanctuary. Boom-yah!” Chet laughed manically, pressing a hidden button in his pocket.

Suddenly, an explosion noise was audiable. Their underground home was blown up, causing the dirt and debris to fall through, burying it as smoke rose out.

“No! Our home!” Celljoy cried.

Celljoy collapsed, crying on the ground. The other lifeforms were now angry at Chet.

“How could you do that to us!? You should be ashamed of yourself” Calmsnug protested.

“DIE!” Noah yelled.

He and Chet both ran towards each other, swinging and slashing against each other with the swords, with edges as sharp as a sawblade.

“You’re all toast, like fried salami!” Chet snarled, smiling evilly. “You can try protecting them all you want, but that doesn’t mean I won’t kill them myself.”

“No, I will not let you do this to these innocent species.” Noah snarled back, “I’m taking you with me.”

The lifeforms were cheering loudly with each swing Noah does around Chet’s sides.

Chet then grabbed Noah and swung him right into the front door of the hunter’s cabin, crashing him inside and breaking a part of the wall.

“You’re pathetic, you can never beat me!” Chet yelled, swinging the sword faster than before.

Noah then grabs each animal heads that are in the wall to defend himself, though the sword slices each wooden head of the animal as Noah throws the head back at the hunter.

“Noah, take this!” Sandra called, throwing the DNA sample.

Noah grabs the sample and opens it up, splashing it over the hunter’s eyes.

“MY EYES! YAHH!” Chet screamed.

“How is that taste of gold, huh?” Noah joked, “How would you like me to give you toast with that same stuff, huh?”

“Shut up! Get this wretched stuff off of my eyes, you nasty slimeball!” Chet snarled.

The hunter is now blind, trying to get the golden substance off of his face, but ends up having his rear set ablaze around the fireplace.

He screamed as he leaped out and tried to dissipate the flames that were covering his behind. But as he did, the logs were now being set ablaze when pressing it to get rid of the flaming pains.

The fire spread from log to log inside the cabin, now blazing inside. Noah ran out of there, grabbing the sword out of Chet’s hand and resting down.

The flames then reached the gasoline container that helps the fireplace, when the cabin now suddenly blew up with a force of TNT.

All of the burning logs flew like cannonballs all around, where all of the lifeforms and his friends dodged the barrage that was causing.

Noah covered himself with the snow to avoid getting a brain injury, before looking back up and seeing the flaming ruins around what used to be Chet's home.

With shallow breaths, Noah and the others were now staring back at the ruins, while many residents came to the forest to watch, including many police officers, pastors and scientists.

"Is it over at last?" Noah asked.

Sandra looked up at his friend, "I hope so... Unless-"

Sandra's words were interrupted when a knife was thrown, stabbing her leg painfully. She collapsed on the ground, shocking the rest including Noah. And as they looked back, Chet rose back up from the fiery ruins.

"You ruined everything!" Chet growled. "You tried to take away my fame, just to overrun my town with all these freaks around you!"

"You can't still be alive!" said Noah.

"You're a fool to think you have stopped me," said Chet, "You're all nothing to me anyway!"

Calmsnug then put its hands together, "Lord, unleash the angels from the heavens, open up everyone's eyes and show what Chet's messing with. Protect us from all harm. Amen."

All of their eyes opened up, revealing a large group of angels and angelic lifeforms coming down from the heavens.

Chet shook around him, as burns on his arms and legs were making the pain worse. What also shocked the hunter was the sighting of two gigantic angelic lifeforms coming down.

Those two were almost the size of a large reptilian monster, both having large bunny ears with halos surrounding each ear and gigantic wings that flapped around. One a moth and another a butterfly, Bunmoth and Butterbun.

Noah looked also, surprised by how gigantic these two lifeforms are compared to the town of Janesboro.

“What is going on?” Bunmoth asked, voice booming.

It then looked at Calmsnug, pointing to what was going on.

“What are we going to do with this, Butterbun?” Bunmoth asked.

“I don’t know, but it’s up to the human that’s aiding the woman.” Butterbun replied.

“You mess with one of us, you’ll mess with all of us.” Celljoy protested in tears.

Noah kept holding tight onto Sandra, as her leg was bleeding from the knife.

She looked up and noticed that each angelic lifeform that came around them had glowing halos, they were the Lord’s guardians.

“Jesus, heal me with your healing hand...” Sandra whispered.

“Don’t die for me, Sandra.” said Noah, hugging her tight. “I promise you, you’ll get through this.”

Max was standing here, tears leaking down as he didn’t want her to die. Then as he looked at Chet, his eyes grew into anger.

He then grabbed the sword from Noah's hands and tried to swing at the burned up hunter, but the angelic lifeforms held him.

"Don't do this, we're here to protect you Max." Angelheart said.

"I can't let Chet get away with cold-blooded murder!" Max yelled. "He's a cold hearted beast!"

"Oh I can and I will, you cannot ever stop me!" Chet shouted.

Chet stood back up and smacked Max so hard in the face, knocking him down. Grabbing the sword, he was about to swing back at Noah.

Facing the fear of death, Noah lets go of Sandra and grabs the sword he dropped on the ground and fought back.

With each swing, electrical currents slashed against each other as the angelic beings wrapped

the lifeforms away from Noah and Chet in a protective bubble.

“Your old precious wife has been haunting your dreams, Noah.” Chet snarled, “Admit you’re just ashamed of your wife’s death.”

“DON’T YOU DARE TALK ABOUT MY WIFE LIKE THAT!” Noah shouted, hitting his sword harder than before.

“You’re just ashamed because you have nobody that loves you!” Chet shot back, “You’re just that pushover from the winter games, huh? Trying to live up that glory with the opening ceremony.”

“IT’S YOU WHO HAS NOBODY!” Noah yelled back.

They began slashing each other, with their shirts and pants slashing and ripping with each swing of the sword.

Noah’s not willing to give up his friends. He’s willing to take the risk to save them, like how Jesus saved everyone from sin.

“I’ll save them, my friends.” Noah snarled, “It doesn’t matter how much it takes to save them from you! Jesus never wanted this conflict to begin with.”

“You’ll never win, because you’re just a stupid little loser!” Chet laughed. “You’re just a pathetic, pitiful, miserable, wretched excuse of a human being!"

Noah then swung his sword in a blazing fury right onto Chet’s back, causing another gash.

“Take back what you have said about me!” Noah snarled, “No wonder why nobody wants to be on your side! Not even be your friend for that matter, because you’re just greedy, you’re just cynical, plain old evil, and diabolical with your stupid schemes!”

Noah takes as many deep breaths as Chet collapsed.

“It doesn’t matter, you shouldn’t have messed with me.” Chet snarled.

“Well you just messed with the wrong guy.” Noah said.

With the fury Chet was letting out, he threw the sword, shattering the protective bubble as he now began lifting his fits.

Something then flew into view.

“Who’s that?” Calmsnug asked, looking straight up.

“Is that... a panda bear?” Sandra asked.

An anthropomorphic panda bear was in view, flying with its red cape, white gloves with star patterns on one side each, red and blue shoes, straw on its head with a leaf, and panties with a

golden medal around the blue band. It was looking straight at what's going on.

"Bammy doo!" It called out.

"Why is there a flying panda bear?" Noah asked.

"Forget  that and screw the swords! Let's fight like men!" Chet yelled. "Come on!"

Noah drops his sword and begins dashing towards Chet with a mouthful of fists on his face.

Chet kicks Noah down, and begins punching him back. Lifting his knee up, he kicked the hunter in the groin, much to the cringe of the hunter's face.

Bammy then flew down and smacked onto Chet's back, causing the hunter to collapse back down. It laughed along with everyone else. And as Noah went back up, everyone around him applauded and cheered.

"My back..." Chet cried.

“That’s what you get!” Noah yelled, “Don’t mess with me!”

Chet opens his eyes with mounts of tense as he has his hands go down to the pocket.

“You have no mercy don’t you? You have no pity for us right?” Noah asked, “Why should I even forgive you if you have to treat us like we’re scum?”

“Forgiveness...” said Chet, “Go pound some sand with your pathetic forgiveness and shut your trap!”

Pulling out of his hand, he throws some knives at Noah.

“LOOK OUT!” Calmsnug yelled.

Everyone gasped, but Noah looked straight ahead.

Grabbing each knife with his hands and dodging them in the process, Noah throws all the knives down to the ground. And finally, he went to the burning wreck that was the log cabin before, grabbed a burning trophy and smashed it onto the ground, shattering the wood.

“You’ll pay for this Noah!” Chet snarled, “I promise all of you, you’ll pay!”

“You really are insane!” Noah replied, “You almost killed one of my closest friends, and all you care about is killing me and all of these new specimens for some stupid trophies and cash!? Don’t you even have mercy for the Lord’s creations?!”

“They don’t matter anyways.” said Chet, “They were just something that you have been taking advantage of! These lifeforms are worthless! Just like every other animal that just occupies space. They all deserve to die!”

Shocking all of the lifeforms around the humans with the words Chet spouted out, Noah flew into a blazing fury.

“You scum! You don’t even respect the Father’s creation, huh?!” Noah shouted, “And the fact you tried to take these breeds of species from everyone, taken forever! You’re a maniac!”

With each forceful punch around the hunter, the scene was just as chaotic and violent, as the lifeforms watched with suspension.

“Doo?” Bammy asked, looking concerned at the violence it was seeing.

Celljoy noticed something was wrong and got up slowly.

“And now, I’m going to take you down.” Noah snarled.

Noah grabs the sword he dropped on the ground, lifting it up, ready to decapitate the hunter with all his force, when suddenly, a hand stops him.

“No! Don’t kill him!” said Celljoy.

Celljoy forced himself in front of Noah, trying to stop him from using the sword, holding onto the hilt.

“Get out of my way right now! I want to get rid of him!” Noah yelled, “I don’t care what the hunter says, I want to kill him!”

“You’ve hurt him enough, don’t kill him.” Bunmoth said, voice booming like thunder, “The Lord had the ten commandments for a reason, one of them being “Thou shalt not murder”. Please listen to your friend.”

“Please listen to me, Noah.” Celljoy cried, “Remember the good times, don’t turn to the dark side.”

Noah looked around, seeing his friends, all the other lifeforms and the angelic beings around him. Realizing what he was about to do, he dropped the sword on the snow once again and began to cry.

Everyone else cried, including the humans. Even Bammy sniffed and shed a tear.

“Chet, I can’t kill you...” Noah cried, “I’m sorry for the slashes I conflicted upon you... I forgive you, even if you have done wrong to all of us...”

Bunmoth, Butterbun, Angelheart and all the other angelic lifeforms nodded happily before the latter proceeded to hug Noah.

“I’m sorry everyone, I know I have sinned against you all for this.” Noah cried, tears leaking. “Forgive me Lord, I’m sorry for this.”

Sandra and Max were stunned, as did the other lifeforms.

“He forgives you, Noah.” Angelheart said, “You didn’t do wrong against us, you and your friends were trying to defend all of us, and you have done your best to save us. But murder is never the solution, nor is revenge."

Bammy came down and hugged Noah also, comforting the human.

Both Dustin and Don nodded, so too with Nadiya and Smitty.

Noah felt the warmth in his heart once again, feeling the Holy Spirit, and realizing that they could rebuild their home for Celljoy and the others, Noah smiled.

“Why don’t we go back home and rebuild it all, for all of us?” Noah asked.

The other lifeforms cheered, while the other angelic lifeforms nodded them farewell before vanishing away. Bammy bid farewell also before it flew far away.

Chet opened his eyes weakly, blurred out but saw Noah walking away with the other lifeforms, including Celljoy.

In a weak state, he reached in the pocket of his now burned coat, where he grabbed the revolver out with him. The police were now approaching him, but he lifted the gun right at Celljoy.

“Eat lead!” Chet weakly shouted.

Celljoy looked behind in a flash, Chet was pointing a gun right at him. Noah looked back also, realizing what he was going to do.

“NO!” Noah shouted, as he jumped right in front of Celljoy’s back and took the bullet as the gun fired.

Time now slowed down, as the bullet sped up to his chest. It shot him straight into his heart. Collapsing on the snow covered ground, his friends screamed.

“NOAH!” Max yelled.

Chet finally did it, shot someone in cold blood. He chuckled a bit.

“Goodbye chump...” Chet said.

The hunter collapsed back down. The police now apprehended the hunter and handcuffed him.

The lifeforms and residents were now going around Noah, as Celljoy tearfully looked at the dying friend, alongside Max and Sandra.

“Why did you take the bullet?” Celljoy cried, “I didn’t want you to take it for me.”

“Why... I wanted to save your life...” Noah groaned, ”I love you friend... I didn’t want to see you get killed...”

“Noah, don’t die please. I’m begging you!” Sandra cried. “I don’t want to lose my friend.”

“Jesus... remember me... when I come to your kingdom...” Noah groaned.

Celljoy was about to cry, as he stared back down to his dear friend he met, bleeding on the ground.

The creature then started remembering the good times, including all the licks with the Starvelvets, the playtimes, the cuddling with all the Cudflies, all of them, permanent in his mind, all while Noah was slipping out of consciousness.

“What I say is true Noah, you’ll be with Jesus in paradise.” Celljoy whispered through the sobs.

Noah was now closing his eyes, the final time he saw his friends surrounding him, as he took his last breath before slipping away.

Celljoy and the other lifeforms cried alongside his friends, so did Sandra and Max. Angelheart appeared once again, looking straight at Noah’s body.

“Jesus loves you, Noah.” Angelheart calmly spoke, “He will never abandon you.”

The residents were also mourning, as they also had fond memories of Noah before all of the whole meteorite shower occurred.

The stars were all set in the night sky as they sung songs to the Father in remembrance to his dear friend and hero, as Noah had now died a hero.

# Epilogue

*"For I know the plans I have for you, declares the Lord, plans to prosper you and not to harm you, to give you a future and a hope."*
**Jeremiah 29:11 (BSB)**

Returning back home wasn't as optimistic when the lifeforms all returned back, especially with the sacrificial death of his friend Noah. They were still crying, but they couldn't do anything about it.

As soon as they did return, they began obtaining as much resources wisely to begin rebuilding. It took all night to rebuild from scratch after removing as much debris and dirt that was inside the home, where they began to put the pieces back.

Celljoy, on the other hand, was still laying outside on the edge of the cold frozen lake, crying. His face was covered in shame and regret as his tears

were leaking out one by one, Max and Sandra heard all of the crying outside downstairs, and got up to see Celljoy.

It was discouraging to see a poor creature that's meant to be positive and joyful, broken in tears. Both of them couldn't just stand there and not do anything, so they went alongside Celljoy as it continued crying.

"Hey Celljoy..." said Sandra."I'm sorry for the loss..."

"It was one of my first ever human friends, one I have ever met. Now... he's gone." Celljoy sobbed.

"I was supposed to bring Noah to the local arcade, but never had the chance to do so..." said Max, before he began breaking down crying.

It was hard to live on without a friend like Noah, feeling alone as they kept staring at the moonlit sky with stars scattered.

“What am I going to do now?” Celljoy asked as tears leaked continuously.

“You could make a new friend similar to Noah, like any new lifeform you can find.” Sandra suggested.

“I honestly don't know how honestly... It won’t replace the good memories even if I tried to find a new friend...” Celljoy cried.

A cudfly flew out of the emergency exit and gave Celljoy a fuzzy hug while its large wings flapped around. Another one came out to also hug the lonely lifeform, even a snugmoth with its grey fluffy body and large orange wings, came around to snuggle with Celljoy.

“We’re here for you.” One cudfly said.

“Thanks, but how will I be able to find a new friend?” Celljoy asked in his tears.

Then a soft glow shone above the specimen, and as he looked up, with tears filling his eyes, a white winged being came down, looking back at the crying being.

It was as Smitty had described, a spherical body with wings behind it, and large black arms and legs. It came down to see him. It was Athie.

"Celljoy, Athie here for you."  Athie said.

“Why? I don’t know if I would be able to replace Noah?” Celljoy cried.

“Don’t be sad, Noah is gone, but Father takes care.” Athie said, hugging the specimen with its arms.

“Will I be able to see him again?” Celljoy asked.

“Noah luff you, he don’t want you sad.” Athie comforted, “Trust Lord, trust Holy Spirit in you."

Athie then snuggled up and hugged Celljoy once more before he left, flying back up into the glow then vanished.

“Who was that?” Max asked.

“Athie, that creature the dropple had shown Noah before.” Sandra sighed.

“Oh, right.” Max chuckled.

Celljoy then looked at the lake, still with tears around his face.

“I feel alone, even if I sit here. I feel empty, washed out, drained.” Celljoy said, “A bit more alone too. It doesn’t mean that I have to always live in vain. I’m sorry that I never told you that I loved you, like a true best friend. How could I? I know how you cared for me as a friend. If I quit now, then your death will mean nothing and I don’t really want that. It’s bad enough that you’re gone forever because of me.”

As he finished talking, he kept looking straight at the frozen lake when a large glowing pink light then emerged in front of them, suddenly someone was right in front of them. It was Noah, back from the dead.

“Noah?” said Sandra.

Celljoy looked up and saw the familiar friendly face, it was his friend again.

“Noah!” said Celljoy.

He got up and tried to get on the slippery ice, trying not to slip back down, just to see his friend.

“H-how did you come back?” One cudfly asked.

“Well I can’t come back, I have come here just to say goodbye to you.” Noah said.

“Where am I going to find a new friend now that you’re no longer here?” Celljoy teared up.

“You can do this for me, it won’t replace your memories about me. Continue the friendship with what you find and have in your heart, and keep on trusting in the Lord.” Noah said, “He assures you that you’re not alone, even if you’re on your own with your friends and other lifeforms beside you. I love you with all my heart.”

Celljoy’s tears were falling like a river down into the frozen lake before giving Noah a tight hug. It was a farewell hug that he will still remember for the rest of his life.

“God bless you Celljoy, and all the other lifeforms." said Noah, smiling, “And to you Max and Sandra. Goodbye everyone.”

Noah walked away into the glowing pink light before he vanished entirely, along with the glow. Now Celljoy was feeling alone once again, crying but not to the point of breaking down now as he walked back to land. But not without slipping on the ice, flat on his face. Both Max and Sandra, as well as the cudflies and snugmoth chuckling.

“Don’t worry, we can find you a new friend.” Sandra said, “We all love you.”

Celljoy got up, tears now dried up as he embraced them both a hug once again.

Then something broke out of the ice, it was Jellybounce. Max was wide mouthed at what he was seeing, while Celljoy and Sandra were used to seeing the large jellyfish.

“Hey guys!” Jellybounce said.

“How is the cold water going for you?” Sandra asked.
“Oh I enjoyed getting used to the freezing waters, it’s great.” Jellybounce laughed.

“That’s great, well we gotta go soon. Take care!” Sandra said.

“Oh great, see you all next time then!” Jellybounce said.

It swam back into the water afterward, around the cracked hole that it broke.

“Why was there a big jellyfish?” Max stuttered.

“Maybe we can invite some of the lifeforms alongside me to play at the local arcade in compensation.” Celljoy said softly.

“Of course, let’s go!” Max said.

They all left from the forest and now into the town, where they all went into the local arcade. They began playing some arcade games, while other lifeforms were playing pool and dancing arcade games, trying to follow the directions.

Celljoy in particular, was having a blast playing a fun arcade game, alongside Max and Sandra as teammates. It was something that would help them alleviate the sorrow and pain of Noah’s passing.

Meanwhile in the hidden plains of the forests, it was all quiet when suddenly, a small meteorite crashed into the area.

For a brief while, there was silence. But this is no ordinary meteorite. Not the personification of destruction, but the beginning of a new bond.

As smoke poured out, the meteorite cracked open. The golden substance poured out into the snow, when something extraordinary rose out. Giant plants the size of large rock boulders were rising with vines wrapping around the bottom.

And as they  opened up, a pink bud with sleeping eyes was inside. It opened up its eyes before getting out of the plants, where the greens became its bottom body, wings, stubby legs, leafy arms and hands and stems on its head.

The golden substance melted the cold, colorless snow, bringing life to beautiful and colorful flora that grows rapidly, forming a small field of plant that is soft like cushion, giving a sense of comfort

and satisfaction. As more buds grow, the field grows bigger and more vibrant, giving colors to the silent field. Despite the darkness of the night around the forest, it had a sweet soft glow as tiny crystals came out of the meteorite alongside the golden substance.

As the pink glow shone around them, Angelheart flew down from above and stared at the new bud lifeforms.

“Go make new friends for Celljoy, Budsof.” Angelheart said, “And may the Creator abundantly bless you all.”

Back at the arcade, while Celljoy was still having fun, the thought of his friend no longer alive anymore was still strong in his heart and mind.

He couldn’t help but continue feeling sad, so he ended up walking out of the local arcade before sitting on a small bench.

“Noah, I’m sorry you had to take the bullet.” Celljoy sighed sadly, “I just wish I could see you again or even a friend that would exactly be like you.”

However, he heard a cheerful voice coming on its way. It sounded similar to Noah, and Celljoy looked to his side, a bud specimen was coming near him.

“Hi Celljoy! It’s a pleasure to meet you.” Budsof spoke.

“Who are you?” Celljoy asked curiously.

“I’m Budsof, I got blessed by Angelheart.” It said, “I’m here to be your new friend, just like the good times.”

Celljoy smiled, holding up his hand and shaking its leafy hand. Max and Sandra went out to see why Celljoy walked out, only to see the bud creature.

“Woah, who is that?” Max asked.

“This is Budsof, a new friend of mine.” Celljoy replied, smiling.

“Nice to meet you friends.” Budsof said.

They all shake Budsof’s leafy hands soon after.

Long after they left the local arcade, they all joined the rest of the lifeforms to rebuild their home during the entire night.

It took a few days to rebuild what was there, but once it was all done, including the elevator, their underground home grew considerably larger than before.

But not long after the lifeforms finished rebuilding, they ended up crafting a stone statue of Noah, complete with a plaque they added, reading:

**The Noah-Criakins Memorial Forest & Sanctuary**

**(Dedicated to our dear friend)**

“I’m going to miss him honestly.” Celljoy frowned.

“Sorry to hear you lost a friend that is dear to you.” Budsof comforted.

“Thanks.” Celljoy replied, “Say, can you apply some touches too?”

“Sure!” Budsof said.

Budsof then went to the giant plant that he awoke from, grabbing some of the vines, coming back and wrapped some of the vines around some parts of the statue.

“Don’t forget this cross.” One cudfly said, as it held a wooden homemade cross.

Budsof grabs the cross and applies it at the center of the statue, wrapping around it with some more vine.

“Perfect, this shall be a monument for our community,” said Celljoy.

Celljoy then looked up at the sky, as the sun was starting to set up, where he felt the warmth and comfort in him.

As he went back to the underground with Budsof and the cudfly via the newly rebuilt elevator, Sandra was there for them, holding a backpack.

“What’s that you have in your hands, Sandra?” Celljoy curiously asked.

“Oh, well these are Noah’s belongings. He left it here, even after the underground home was destroyed before.” said Sandra.

Celljoy held the backpack, holding back some tears as he opened it.

Inside, there was his camera, cellphone, notebook and Bible inside, but something else caught his

attention, a note was sticking out of the Bible. Celljoy slips out the note embedded in the book before opening it up.

In it, revealed an unfinished sketch, showing Celljoy holding a heart. It seems that Noah was doing that as a gift for him, but never finished it.

He tried to hold back more tears, but couldn't. He sobbed once again, covering his arms around his face. Budsof, cudfly and Sandra hugged him while he cried.

"You have to move forward, Celljoy." A voice rang out in his head, "You can't just grieve over the death of your friend. Your Heavenly Father wants you to look forward to the future, not hold on to the past."

Celljoy opened his eyes, tearful as he moved his arms away. He then hugged the Bible in his arms, bowing down.

“Noah,” said Celljoy, “If you can hear me, I will dedicate my life, our species and our home to you for the Lord. I can do this for you, I will not give up for Him. I will not give up on you.”

As the day finally started, Budsof made new friends with many lifeforms and even Don and Dustin as they gave Budsof a tour around the new sanctuary.

“Say, I got an idea.” Calmsnug said.

“What is it?” Celljoy asked.

“You can tell Sandra to come up with a report, to give attraction to any humans to check out the sanctuary we rebuilt.” Calmsnug said.

Celljoy thought of that idea as he looked above.

“What if someone hurts us again like Chet?” Celljoy thought.

“That will not happen again, you got the public on your side.” The voice said, “You can do this for Noah. You can also do this for the Lord.”

His eyes opened up before looking back at Calmsnug.

“Maybe I could.” Celljoy said.

Celljoy then walked to see Sandra during the tour.

“Sandra, I got a news idea for you,” said Celljoy.

An hour later, some news station vehicles arrived at the forest, where many cameramen came over to see the underground criakin sanctuary. Passing one camera to Max, he began filming as Sandra was in view.

“This is Sandra Mallory here, and I want to show you the sanctuary that the lifeforms helped rebuild.” She said, “As we go around the

sanctuary, you can see some underwater lifeforms swimming in harmony in the large river."

The cameras now followed Sandra from the tunnel to the large crystal filled cave.

"This large cave filled with many sleeping lifeforms can also be a calming place to sleep around. There's some calm blobs, snails and large tree and bush lifeforms that inhabit during the winter."

They also went to the devotional room next.

"Here is the room that features a painting of Jesus, complete with sacred music.lifeforms and any humans can pray in this calming room devoted to worshipping Jesus."

More rooms they showed in the report surprised viewers and captivated them with imagination. One included the hive-like area with many cudflies greeting and snuggling around Sandra on camera, the entertainment room with many

lifeforms doing fun puppet shows and music making, a pastry room where many cudflies and other insect lifeforms created many sweet pastries, and a large bathroom where any lifeform can wash and go relax in the toilet, complete with home crafted sinks and soap.

“Aren't these amazing people?” Sandra said, “You should go check out the sanctuary in the forest, you’ll love the many lifeforms you’ll see and befriend. This is Sandra Mallory, reporting.”

A year has passed since, and the lifeforms have made many changes in the forests, including creating many new homes, both underground and on the surface.

The lifeforms also continued to build and craft many pathways, fences, benches and signs, making the way to enjoying company with many of the new specimens as well as other of the Lord’s creations easier compared to before.

Starvelvets, cudflies and other lifeforms ended up becoming the most adoptable pet alongside dogs, cats and other exotic pets, due to their squishy wiggly bodies, friendly and cooperative temperament, and incredibly helpful and social towards others.

The legacy of Noah lived on, where dozens of people place flowers and handwritten notes around the statue, much to Celljoy's approval.

Sandra Mallory and Max Pearlman also ended up becoming wife and husband, being happily married a few months earlier, while Winthrop Lynch enjoyed meeting newlifeforms and hiring them as cameramen at the station.

Other lifeforms also became permanent residents, helping out the poor, the crippled, the old and the young.

They are there to care for others and make them happy during their lives, spreading the Gospel to others.

And as for Chet Quimby, we won't be seeing him anytime soon whatsoever. He's serving life in prison for 1st degree murder of a human being and attempted murder for another.

Celljoy was just sitting on the bench, looking happily around the newly built fences, where many friendly bee lifeforms flew around to get nectar, while snaillifeforms were snuggling together as friends.

Sandra and Max were walking through the path, admiring the passion and effort the lifeforms had made during the year since.

She looked as many flowerlifeforms waved around peacefully towards her, large bloblifeforms jumping in joy and playing with other blobs, Bushlumps walking in front of them, vibing along, and Cancarrot played with its own kind playfully, shooting as many carrots as possible.

"Hey Celljoy!" Sandra said.

“Sandra, it's good to see you again!” Celljoy said. “What do you think of all of this? We felt like it would make things easier for anyone to check us out anytime.”

“I love it, it looks incredible.” Sandra replied, smiling.

“I agree, this looks like what the Lord would smile over.” Max said.

Celljoy smiled before looking at the statue of Noah, admiring now that his friend took the bullet to save his life. He had never felt this proud till now.

Then Budsof showed up, panting after running in pure excitement.

“Budsof, why are you exhausted?” Celljoy chuckled.

“Celljoy, the game’s afoot!” Budsof said, “I found something you and I would absolutely love, come on.”

Budsof ran as Celljoy looked up, smiling as he knew that things had changed for the better. Angelheart looked upon him, which caught Celljoy’s attention.

“Angelheart?” Celljoy asked, “What are you doing here?”

“Aren’t you going to follow your friend?” Angelheart said.

“I would, but I can tell you something?” Celljoy said.

“Sure, tell me anything.” Angelheart replied.

“To be honest, I am glad that Sandra was there for us.” Celljoy said, “If it wasn’t for her, we wouldn’t know what to do. We would have been feared by the public if Max hadn’t been there either. I’m

happy that I now have made as many friends and have the public on our side. And I want to thank the Lord, for being there for me in my heart. And also Noah, my dear late friend."

Angelheart smiled as it lowered down and hugged Celljoy. Celljoy lifted his arms, hugging the angelic being back, much to the awe of Sandra and Max.

"Celljoy, are you coming?" Budsof called.

"Oh I'm coming, hold on!" Celljoy said, "Thank you, Angelheart. I hope with the glory of the Lord, you'll bless us all no matter what."

"Of course, we all rejoice with Jesus for all of you forever and ever." Angelheart said.

It lifted up, waving bye before it vanished. Celljoy then got up and ran, which led to Sandra and Max following him too.

“I’m coming, Budsof, don’t leave me behind.” Celljoy laughed.

“Don’t forget us too, Celljoy.” Sandra laughed.

The town of Janesboro was never the same since, where all things were well.

# Cast of Characters

## Humans

***Sandra Mallory*** - A long haired African American news reporter working for CJBY-TV in Janesboro. She's the one who first encountered Celljoy and ended up proving to the world that the Criakins are innocent creatures sent as a divine gift from the Lord.

***Noah Stevenson*** - Talented motorcyclist, yet is also a rancher and wildlife photographer. He was fascinated with wildlife from birth and made friends with Celljoy along the way.

***Max Pearlman*** - Sandra's cameraman and best friend since childhood. He can be cowardly and fearful, but he's faithful towards his friends and cares about Sandra deeply.

***Dustin Oldfield*** - One of the two well-known Christian pastors. He was one of many pastors that witnessed the meteor shower that night.

***Don Sutherland*** - The second Christian pastor, the one who was brought by Calmsnug to protect the Criakins.

***Chet Quimby*** - The clumsy yet fearful hunter who has a lust to kill for the sake of money and fame, all while framing the heads of other animals in his log cabin.

***Eli Pearlman*** - Max's mother who lives in the nice house in the neighbourhood.

***Remy Baker*** - A scientist and religious man who was fascinated with the new creatures that were in the forests.

***Winthrop Lynch*** - The boss and station manager of CJBY-TV.

***Agent Thorne*** - One of the government agents that witnessed Angelheart alongside other government officials, investigators and Christian pastors.

***Ethan Abel*** - A clumsy pastor who got kicked out by Dustin over crashing on his chair at the computer lab.

# Criakins

**(Caelum creaturae)**

**Name: Celljoy**
**Type: Gloria cellula**

Description: A large rabbit-like creature with large ears, squishy fluff, arms, legs and wings.
Biography: Being the first specimen encountered by Sandra, after emerging from a small meteorite during the meteor shower.

**Name: Starvelvet**
**Type: Stella velutina**

Description: A giant velvet worm lifeform with a long wiggly body, stripes of orange and yellow, large thick tail with glowing stars, squishy striped antennas and blue underbelly with suckers. Seems to be related to Psychropotes longicauda.
Biography: It loves spending time with company, and its licks and silk has healing properties.

**Name: Bunflower**
**Type: Limus lepus**

Description: A bunny-like species with a slimy body, large pink-green ears, lily flower on its head, stubby feet, two tails, whiskers, fins and silts.
Biography: It lives mostly in waters, yet enjoys the surface.

**Name: Calmsnug**
**Type: Laetus oratio**

Description: A specimen spotting a light-red curved body, glowing gem in the center, red markings around its body, cowbell-like hair, stubby legs and floating arms.
Biography: It loves calming down anyone with a peaceful song or prayer.

**Name: Cancarrot**
**Type: Daucus tormentarius**

Description: A carrot lifeform with long arms resembling the vegetable, fluffy white body, three leafs on top, and stubby legs with an orange-green hue.
Biography: They shoot their carrots for fun, playful like a child.

**Name: Cudfly**
**Type: Muscae amplexae**

Description: These sheep-like insect species have a large body, excess amount of fluff, large expressive eyes, double pair of arms, stubby feet and giant butterfly-like wings.
Biography: Since they don't eat waste, they lack diseases.

**Name: Sollux**
**Type: Lucerna solaris**

Description: Glowing species with a head that glows, a street light upper cover, gems around it, small arms, a ring shaped like a halo, and a robe that covers its legs.

Biography: They’re peaceful and friendly, lighting up while camouflaging from danger.

**Name: Angelheart**
**Type: Angeli cordis**

Description: An angelic being with hearts for its body and antennas, three pairs of puffy wings, and an oval head with patterns.
Biography: Serving with the grace of the Lord, it brings peace and guidance to those in need.

**Name: Bananail**
**Type: Cochleae bananariae**

Description: Large snail species with yellow markings and seeds speckled on its body, three large banana-like antennas, and a rock-hard shell.
Biography: Their diet gives off such a sweet fruity aroma, it is easy to spot one.

**Name: Snugmoth**
**Type: Tinea mollis**

Description: A big moth specimen with a pale body, gray spiky fur, two pairs of yellow-leaf antennas, stubby feet, and two large orange wings.

Biography: It has a small ally with it, a tiny butterfly bud.

**Name: Jellybounce**
**Type: Curiosus gelata**

Description: Large jellyfish species with a squishy pale-pink bell, star marking, big eyes and mouth, four balls, and thick tentacles.
Biography: Lacking stinging cells, it loves to crawl on the land.

**Name: Melodia**
**Type: Pretiosus gelata**

Description: Related to Jellybounce, but it has a helmet made out of gelatin around its bell and tentacles.
Biography: When on land after crawling from the waters, it checks and tickles anyone.

**Name: Snailbee**
**Type: Cochlea apis**

Description: A large snail species with stripes of yellow and black on bottom, huge antennas, and rock solid shell.

Biography: Its stripes serve as camouflage against predators.

**Name: Seaangels**
**Type: Angelicum mare**

Description: Sea angel species related to the mollusks, with halo on their heads, long body, and wing-like arms.
Biography: Those including Angelbaby (angelus baby), Angelfelix (angelus felix), Angelflow (angelus fluxus) & Angelfly (angelus musca). Graceful yet optimistic towards humans and other creatures.

**Name: Anglerflow**
**Type: Choris fluxus**

Description: Anglerfish species with purple fishy body, large orbs on top and tail, smaller orbs around them, and long fins.
Biography: Its orbs glow like dance bait, making anyone dance along.

**Name: Armanid**
**Type: Densissima aranea**

Description: Large spider species with a hollow abdomen, huge stinger, small head, and thick legs.
Biography: It can crawl and snuggle up peacefully on anyone's back.

**Name: Astraburst**
**Type: Eruptio astralis**

Description: A lifeform that resembles a sun, with its spiky yellow body, fluffy appendages and two halos.
Biography: When hugged, it gives off warmth from the cold.

**Name: Bouncebop**
**Type: Cuniculus bop**

Description: Bunny species related to Celljoy, with medium-sized curved body, giant ears, and stubby arms, feet and tail.
Biography: Very playful towards anyone, and its tail can help balance itself if needed.

**Name: Budchest**
**Type: Sodalis pectoris**

Description: A gem-shaped lifeform with shades of brown and beige, large antennae and long limbs.
Biography: It pokes through a found chest with its long antennae.

**Name: Budsof**
**Type: Fidelis germen**

Description: A bud species with stubby vine-like legs, reddish fluff, leafy exterior underneath, and giant leafy wings and leafy arms.
Biography: Created with the blessing from Angelheart after Celljoy lost Noah.

**Name: Bunmoth**
**Type: Nuntius tinea**

Description: A giant moth-like being with checkered wings, large ears with halos, and a pink fluffy body.
Biography: Despite the size, it's graceful and aids anyone if needed.

**Name: Butterbun**

**Type: Nuntius papilio**

Description: A giant butterfly-like being with checkered wings, large ears with halos, and a blue fluffy body.
Biography: Like Bunmoth, it's graceful despite the size.

**Name: Bushlump**
**Type: Frutex grumosus**

Description: A specimen with a body of leaves and branches surrounding its face, large pink leaf on the back, sucker feet and leafy arms.
Biography: It tends to camouflage around lakes and parks to avoid predators.

**Name: Cosmicusfin**
**Type: Cosmicus cetus**

Description: Large shark with dark blue top (stare patterns), pale blue velvety bottom, feather-like fins and tails.
Biography: Related to whale sharks, super friendly with divers.

**Name: Curlysnug**
**Type: Cincinni mollis**

Description: A giraffe-like lifeform with a square-shaped head, soft ossicones, squishy whiskers, fluffy neck, bumpy body, medium legs and thick tail.
Biography: As it is super friendly to anyone, it can be rode on without worries.

**Name: Blobits**
**Type: Gelatina gutta**

Description: These giant blobs range in colors and abilities. They're usually huge with long arms, and blob appendages on top.
Biography: Most noteworthy ones are Eggblob (ovum gelatina), Algaeblob (Algae guttae), Blossomblob (flos gelatina), Blublob (nubes gelatina), Bobasweet (boba gelatina) and Nitriblob (nitri gelatina). They're usually chill and snuggle alongside anyone.

**Name: Flakenug**
**Type: Nivis vellus**

Description: These giant snowflake species have a small fluffy body, large crystals around it and long arms.

Biography: They are shy, yet calm and comforting.

**Name: Jellysquish**
**Type: Gelata alis**

Description: Large gelatin species with a medium blue body, surrounded in a large gelatin shell, wings, antennas and other appendages around it.
Biography: Very huggable due to its gelatin and rideable.

**Name: Pufferpuff**
**Type: Pinnae aculeatae**

Description: Pufferfish species with spiky body, and hidden gills.
Biography: They puff up and float around in the water and air like balloons.

**Name: Squirnug**
**Type: Vermis lambendo**

Description: Related to Starvelvets, it has suckers and tongue underneath its body, a pale-pink wormy body, with eyes, fluffy tail, yellow markings and slits for oxygen.
Biography: Its curious licking nature allows them to observe its surroundings.

# Other Creatures

### (Appearance and/or Mentions)

## Appearances

**Name: Sphere Alien**
**Type: Sphaera aliena**

Description: Alien species with orange body, long arms and feet, brown hair, pink eyes and orange rabbit-like ears.
Biography: The most noteworthy example of these species is Nadiya, who joined along with Smitty.
(Species created by Nadiya8040)

**Name: Dropple**
**Type: Hilaris gutta**

Description: An upside down teardrop species from space, sporting long light blue arms, and big orange legs and feet.
Biography: Very cheerful adventurers from faraway, especially those like Smitty and Milly.
(Species created by Tetriser)

**Name: Bammy**
**Type: Volans panda**

Description: An anthropomorphic panda bear with a red cape, straw on its head (with a leaf inside), blue panties, gold medal, blue/red shoes and white starry gloves.
Biography: A superhero who helps out to save the day.
(Character created by CannedPig)

**Name: Athie**
**Type: Caelesti puero**

Description: A peaceful being with a fluffy white body, wings, long black arms and legs.
Biography: Very affectionate and hyperactive in its temperament, but also treats everyone with equal respect too
(Character created by Numeribal)

**Name: Ribbola**
**Type: Vitta amicus**

Description: Oval head with red ribbons, black bottom body with 2 pairs of ribbon arms that move like plants and can elongate.
Biography: Uses ribbons to comfort and defend those in need.
(Character created by RaviaVee)

**Name: Flurakin**
**Type: Pluralis propinquus**

Description: A huge assortment of species that sports elements, colors, shapes and sizes, many varying.
Biography: The most noteworthy examples of these flurakins are fire (ignis pluralis), ice (glacies pluralis), electric (electrico pluralis) and nature (natura pluralis).
(species created by Vashan0217)

**Name: Filipinaraw**
**Type: Nere solis**

Description: A sun-like lifeform with a large yellow body and colorful appendages that arch around its body.
Biography: It tends to be friendly yet talkative to anyone, including Astraburst.
(Character created by CaptainAstrowl)

## Mentions (no descriptions required)

***Nana*** *- (character created by Tetriser)*
***Pompom*** *- (characters created by PompomNotes)*
***Ti-Q*** *- (character created by ThisUnrealman7)*
***Snowby*** *- (character created by Snowby3D)*
***Invincible Lollipop*** *- (character created by InvincibleLollipop)*
***Shroomie*** *- (character created by Princess Amelia)*
***Vegabond*** *- (character created by CaptainAstrowl)*
***Maya*** *- (character created by ThisUnrealman7)*
***Roxo*** *- (character created by FoX71)*
***Polgo*** *- (character created by Npartwork1011)*
***Dubbobon*** *- (character created by Cottonkuma)*
***Yubu-Yubu*** *- (character created by Cottonkuma)*

# Acknowledgements

I want to thank my Heavenly Father and my lord and savior Jesus Christ, as well as my family members and my friends. I really care for those who cared for me too, including my mom and dad. And to some of my friends who previously helped out with some editing and corrections before, including Ertugul Bey.

This is not the end of the Criakins series, as the next novel will be a Christmas novel featuring the characters again, on a journey to their home for Christmas.

And special thanks to those at the St. Vincent de Paul thrift store, including those who are supportive, kind and helpful. Also a shoutout to Genesis Kitchen, and to Monomi

Park, for their Slime Rancher games. They have made some of the cutest and creative indie games in a long time. Go check them out, they’re worth your time!

God bless you all, and I hope you all enjoyed this novel. And if you think it's not perfect, I did my best to write an entertaining novel for anyone to read.

And for the characters that are also featured in the novel, feel free to support those like Nadiya8040, Numeribal, CannedPig, RaviaVee, CaptainAstrowl, Npartwork1011, ThisUnrealman7, Tetriser, Princess Amelia, and Vashan0217 via social media.

*Damian Lacombe*

# About the Author

Damian Lacombe, a local author, artist, YouTube content creator, gamer and a non-denominational Christian. Born in Cornwall, Ontario and now lives in Alexandria, Ontario. This is his debut novel.